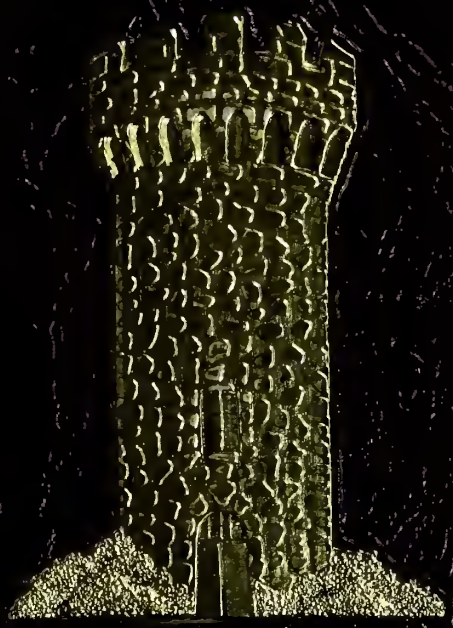

Regis College

1986

Fragmentation

Integration

Unification

Jay Mastalerz

1986 Mount Regis

Regis College
235 Wellesley St.
Weston, MA 02193

Volume 59

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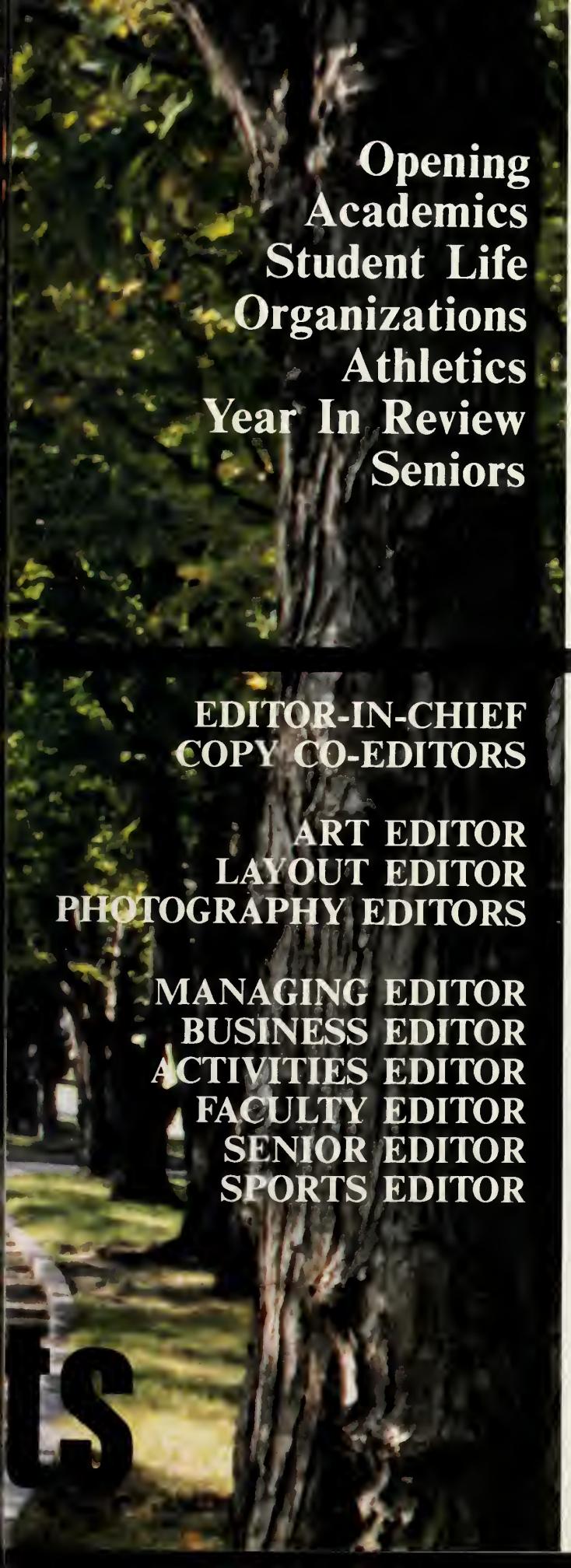

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Father Knapp

"I will instruct you and train you in the way you shall go; I will counsel you with My eye on you." (Psalm 32:8)

These words, taken from the Bible, most appropriately depict you, Father Knapp, our resident chaplain. In the fall of 1982, you were welcomed to Regis along with the Class of 1986. At this time, we were feeling very much alone, a little bit homesick and in need of a friend. You, Father, became that friend. Your inspiration and guidance proved to be most comforting during this time of fragmentation, and over the course of four years, you have aided in transforming our doubts into faith.

However, Father, you have done more than instruct the Regis community. Your enthusiasm for life and for each of us makes you a successful counselor and devoted friend. Your eagerness to interact with students and to integrate our spiritual and moral growth has contributed to our becoming unified and complete individuals. Each year, the candlelight Liturgy during final exams is a relaxing, peaceful addition to our spiritual life at Regis. The wisdom, confidence and guidance which abound in you, Father, are shared with each member of the Regis community.

Your warm greetings and humorous lines have touched our minds as well as our hearts. Your moral counseling and example have stimulated a growth in each of us which has been carefully nurtured and will only continue to flourish. Throughout our stay at Regis, that familiar aroma of tobacco was always followed by a friendly smile, kind word, and warm touch. Whether celebrating Mass, joining in campus events, or just strolling around campus, you have been identifiable, approachable and reassuring.

It is in you, Father, that we have found more than a spiritual leader. We have discovered a friend. Although our time spent together is only a small chapter in a seemingly endless story, the impact you have made on our lives is forever implanted in our memories. You have given us, Father, the courage and strength we will need to meet the many challenges we will face, dreams we will pursue, and horizons we will seek. We thank you for your leadership, guidance, friendship and blessing: an infinite debt, one we hope to repay, but one which we thankfully owe.

Therefore, it is with much respect, gratitude, and love that we, the Class of 1986, dedicate this book to you.

Regis College

235 Wellesley Street, Weston, Massachusetts 02193, (617) 893-1820

Office of the President

My dear Regis Class of 1986:

Your College is proud to be a part of your movement "from fragmentation to integration to unification." I am gratified that the unique intellectual and aesthetic heritage of Regis, grounded in centuries of the intellectual and spiritual heritage of the Church, has been an influence in bringing you to your own renaissance.

The signs of a renaissance in your lives, and at Regis, are all around us: signs of dynamism, of reaching, of new currents of thought breaking through old systems of thinking. The words of the renaissance scholar Siciliano describe his world, but they describe one familiar to you as well: a world marked by research and creativity, by stimulating discussion, by healthy criticism, by a frenzy for the new and the better, by a mania for discovery and by a great capacity for synthesis.

You are in a challenging time which calls for a new kind of intellectual, the technologically sophisticated thinker with a social conscience. You have been touched by our Regis heritage, her tradition, her scholarly approach to this challenge. You have experienced some of the passion for excellence that is the focus behind any liberal arts education. Now you must keep the fire of that great passion alive - you must not be faint of heart as you move beyond Regis; you must have the courage to stay with a possible creation when others have given up. You must have an obsession for pursuing both detail and a dream and know the exhausting balance of combining high purpose and intense pragmatism.

To succeed at all, you must have a deep personal commitment to your goals. You cannot be uninvolved if you are to bring your special heritage and gifts to a needy world. Regis has been a place of commitment for you. You have learned how good ideas and innovations must be driven into existence by intense involvement and courageous patience.

Regis was founded on a dream, and has been sustained by dreamers - but ones who knew how to bring a dream to reality.

I urge you to hold on to your ideals, your views, your dreams, and to call on all you have learned at Regis, to bring ideals, vision, and a dream to reality.

You are daughters of a loving Alma Mater who will always be here for you. You are now forever a part of Regis history, heritage, tradition - and new dreams!

Sincerely yours,
Sister Therese Higgins, C.S.J.
President

Bachrach

Fragmentation

It was early Spring 1982; the young girl hurriedly searched through the stack of envelopes she had pulled from the mailbox. As she turned the key and let herself into the kitchen, her eyes fell on the return address made distinct by a small tower. Dropping the rest of the mail on the table, she concentrated on the one small envelope which pronounced her name in bold black. She tried to remember the warning she had been given; did a thick envelope mean acceptance, and a thin rejection, or was it the other way around? She breathed deeply, opened the envelope and silently read. Carefully placing the letter on the table she breathed a quivering sigh of relief. Acceptance: the word spoke volumes.

Gazing out the window she mused; how appropriate that her first step on the uncertain path of her future be taken in Spring. Just as Winter's icy breath seems to have frozen the earth forever, Spring's warm smile coaxes life anew. This was her Spring: one of many in life's recurring year. She thought how cruel it all seemed. After four years of struggle, she had constructed a foundation of academic and social security only to be thrown back into the depths of insecurity. The comforting sigh of relief gradually gave way to a torrent of doubt. Did she really want to go to college? Was it merely a cornerstone to which she clung in fear of the unknown? Or had she struck a spark in high school which she sincerely wanted to stir to flame? Doubt and fear sizzled from the pavement as her summer disappeared in a haze.

Her apprehension was only intensified by September's chill. She attempted to warm herself with the knowledge that she had been accepted; that's what the letter had said. So many smiling faces and helpful hands, even after orientation, there was always a friendly hello, but the letter had said acceptance. She had felt acceptance at home in the security of friends and family; separated from them she felt fragmented. Where she had once stood as part of a group, she was now only apart. All around her were others equally unsure: she could see it in their eyes. So, tightly wrapped in the coat of her own beliefs and expectations, she huddled in with this crowd of strangers, feeling alone yet glad for their sheltering warmth.

As some of the faces took on names, her fear and loneliness began to subside. Helping one another struggle with advisors over pre-registration, limited enrollment, and requirements, the crowd drew in, realizing that together their insecure whispers could be heard as one voice. Their individual goals seemed to spring from a common base. The lunch table discussions and after hours debates strengthened the voice growing among them. Dreams were exposed and fears dispelled, and the young girl found that among these strangers, even without the supports of the familiar, she was heard. While the doubts did return at times, she learned to answer them, and she realized that something was growing within her. In May of 1983, Spring's warm smile again shone on her face and, waving goodbye, she turned away confidently, for she had found her voice.

Right photo, Kim Livingstone

Fran Mooney

Integration

September of 1983 saw the young woman return to many warm greetings; the crowd once so foreign and cold was now a welcoming alliance. The helpful hands and smiling faces remained, but they were now turned toward a new crowd of bright eyes and unsure smiles. The young woman looked over the sea of faces, and then at the mirrored reflection of her own. A year ago she could have been any one of them, but something had changed. At home they said she had grown independent; she wondered at the word. She certainly didn't feel that she could stand completely alone, yet the violent need to be surrounded by familiar faces no longer surged within her. She laughed absentmindedly and turned from the mirror. Shouting, she enlisted some friends to help with her refrigerator.

The scheduling procedure, which a year earlier had seemed infinitely complicated, now seemed fairly simple, except that this year her choices had to be patterned around a major. The familiar surge of fear resurfaced at the thought of selecting a major, and again her future and very life seemed to rest on this one choice. The possibilities were endless, and her abilities vanished at the thought of them. After reading all the class information, checking the requirements, and seeking the advice of the all-knowing upperclasswomen, she valiantly selected a major. Almost immediately she feared that she had made a grievous mistake; but again the strength that was growing within her surfaced and verified her choice. Decisions that she previously would have handed to others she now took upon herself, and she found that she could bear their weight as well as their consequences. Joining the procession which leads the graduating seniors to the tower, the young woman realized that her Summer was ending. She shivered at the thought of her fast approaching Autumn but stood firm, fortified by the ever increasing strength within her.

The brisk air of September, 1984 welcomed the young woman into her Autumn, and while the crisp air often hurt her lungs, it was also fresh and exhilarating. Having made the decision of a major, she found correlations among subjects between which previously she had seen no connection. She also began an internship which soon became a testing ground for the theories that she had learned in the classroom. Other friends had gone for a semester to study abroad where the foreign cities, rich with culture, added a new dimension to their classroom learning. And, as the class, once a crowd of strangers, began to develop diverse interests, they also grew closer to one another by sharing those varied experiences. The young woman laughed at the irony and understood; people are not bound only by similarities, but by the sharing of differences and the integration of those differences into themselves.

All photos, Jay Mastalerz

Unification

"Women's work is always towards wholeness."—May Sarton, *Mrs. Stevens Hears the Mermaids Singing.*

September of 1985 witnessed the final return of the woman and the knowledge of that finality hung in the air with the chill of approaching winter. The reality that she was finishing something that she had started four years ago was disconcerting; however, her expectation of the challenge that lay ahead counteracted her fear. Her concentration constantly fluctuated between thoughts about her future and daily academic concerns. It was evident that she shared this instability with the other women in her class. The strain was visible in their faces. The late night discussions which had often seemed illusory were becoming more serious as dreams were driven to reality.

The thrilling surge of expectation at first seemed powerful enough to carry her to graduation, but it was not. The perseverance and determination which had seen her through the first three years would have to resurge once again. She realized that the paralyzing fear of her youth was gradually subsiding; in its place grew an inspired optimism.

As she sat before the tower in the bright October sunshine she remembered her first impressions of that symbol on the letterhead of her acceptance notice. That impression had changed continuously over the past four years, but the tower remained unchanged reflecting the continuity of the education for which it stood. Glancing at her fellow classwomen walking stiffly in their newly donned robes, she recalled the huddled mass of frightened faces four years before. This group no longer merely completed one another out of fear and insecurity, but instead complemented one another as unique individuals. The independence that had developed in each of them served not to separate them but rather to unify them as a group of aware and well-educated women. The completeness they had achieved seemed ironic as they faced their last spring together. The woman reflected that again the recurrent cycle was at an end, but while the beginning of its next revolution held some fear, she faced it with courage for she knew that in a very real way, she was whole.

All photos, Jay Mastalerz

In The Beginning . . .

Robert Browning once wrote, "Burrow awhile and build, brood on the roots of things." Each year on a bright, September day, softened by the last breath of summer, new freshwomen arrive at Regis College to begin a transitional or building phase in their lives. Each family car, heavy with the weight of a lifetime of paraphernalia, pulls up the long, tree-lined driveway, and each new student is warmly greeted by the friendly, smiling faces of Regis upperclasswomen. Thus begins Orientation Weekend, one of the most special traditions at Regis College.

Orientation at Regis is characterized by more than the endless lectures by faculty and administration members; it consists of more than acquainting new students with buildings and policies; it is highlighted by more than the nervous chattering of new roommates or the creative decorating of the walls of a generally utilitarian cubicle. Orientation provides a unique opportunity for new students to meet some very special old ones: the members of the Orientation Committee.

Nancy McGowan, a member of the Class of 1986, and a member of the Orientation Committee for three years best describes her colleagues on the committee: "They are active and outgoing and have a positive outlook on life and on Regis." Suzanne Young, a member of the Class of 1989, concurs, "I was so impressed that I can't wait to join the committee next year. The Orientation Committee made me feel right at home. By the third day, I knew I had made the right choice in coming to Regis."

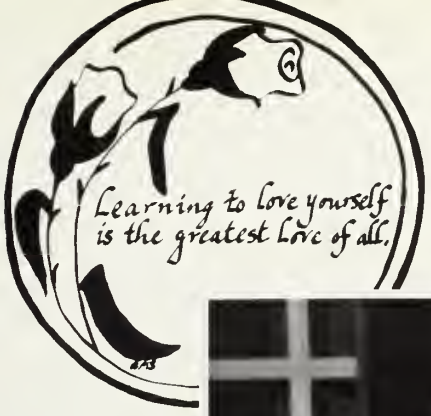
Nancy, however, recalls feeling lonely and isolated during her own Orientation. Part of the reason she applied for a position on the committee her sophomore year was to change that. "I wanted to reach out to the people who were forgotten," says Nancy.

The Orientation Committee has dedicated its seemingly endless energy supply to making the transition to college a smooth one for all new students. The sincerity and warmth of the members alleviates the feeling of fragmentation which hangs heavy on the spirits of the new students. From the moment they arrive on campus the members greet the new students with smiling faces and helping hands. Throughout Orientation Weekend the socials and informal discussions organized by the Committee also help to ease the transition.

From the first greetings at the gate, to the smiling faces and helpful advice, to the initiation rite late in the night, the Orientation Committee assists new students in building toward the future. Through the tradition of Orientation, we are all able to capture the true meaning and spirit of Regis.

-Laura A. Kelly

McGowan and McLaughlin Movers Unlimited.



Kim Livingstone

Kim, Nancy and Michelle enjoy a special day.

Andrea Curran reaches another Regis milestone.

Which is the greatest form of love?
Which is the truest kind?
Some say faith in God above
Some say it's hard to find.

Some say that a parent's care
Is more valuable than gold.
Some say knowing they're always there
Is a comfort seldom told.

Some say it's only with a friend
True happiness is found.
With no need to hide or to pretend
Some say love will abound.

Some say that a friendly smile
Is more warming than the sun.
Some say this gift lasts awhile;
Some say it's rarely done.

Some say that the greatest find
Is a love both warm and true.
I say this love can be defined
Only in each of you.

For it's first in ourselves, you see
We must trust, believe, stand tall.
For I say, my friends, to believe in me
Is the greatest love of all.

-Maria P. Menard

A Tower Tradition

"By their fruits ye shall know them." Matthew 7:20.

Sr. Therese, honored guests, members of the Regis community, family, and the members of the Class of 1986:

We are gathered here today to acknowledge the time-honored tradition of the reception of the Cap and Gown, and to recognize the successful completion of our three years at Regis. Today we take time to commend one another for achieving a standard of academic excellence at this point in our college career. We have fulfilled our basic requirements and from that base, we have developed our own individual areas of concentration. This process has been both long and difficult and after careful reflection, most of us have arrived in the field of study for which we are best suited.

While we all share the same educational foundation, many of us have broadened our knowledge through varied experiences. Our class has had one of the largest groups of women studying abroad in Regis' history. In turn we all have been enriched by the unique insight into other cultures, which they have shared with us. There are also those of us who have learned to apply classroom theories in the world beyond the campus, through student teaching and the internship programs. This informative work experience will prove invaluable to us in our fast approaching career search. These varied opportunities have enabled us to integrate our sound academic training with a more confident and professional demeanor.

Alan Simpson, former president of Vassar College, discusses the qualities of a liberal education, and I quote: *"Any education that matters is liberal. Whatever ups and downs the term liberal suffers in the political vocabulary, it soars above all controversy in the educational world. It now distinguishes whatever nourishes the mind and spirit from the training which is merely practical or professional or from the trivialities which are no training at all. Such an education involves a combination of knowledge, skills, and standards."*

Over the past three years we have woven the fibers of knowledge, skills, and standards, which we have received from our Regis experience, into a strong and sturdy fabric. We will soon be leaving Regis as educated women; but this tight weave of various elements will shield us from the strongest gale and withstand the test of time.

Today, the donning of our academic garb challenges us to continue our pursuit of knowledge and truth.

-Rosemarie Foley

Class President Rosemarie Foley addresses the Class of 1986.

All Photos, John Neister

The Class of 1986 joins together to celebrate a Regis tradition.

Lynn Coleman invests Maria Menard with her academic garb.

A proud moment for Marguerite Haugh.

Magic Moments

All photos, Kim Livingstone

Rosemarie practices to be a great mother!

Passing On the Dream

We sit across the table from one another:
A startling "before and after," a study in time.
In your eyes I see a young woman's reflection.
Is the image there of your own youth, or of mine?

My hands are yours less the freckled marks of age.
I mimic your gestures unthinking.
Your smile glows with the auburns of your autumn;
Mine flashes hot with the flame of my spring.

Beneath your polite laughter echoes a girlish giggle
Which age can't silence or ignore.
The tear on my cheek traces the same path
As the tear of your youth years before.

Once you walked before me carrying the dream,
You sheltered me and held me when I cried.
Now there are times when you let me lead,
And at times we walk together with one stride.

-Kathleen M. Sheerin

Lisa and her mom share a hug.

Kathy and her mom share a special moment.

A Date To Remember

Fran Mooney

Susan and her dad sit this one out.

Fran Mooney

Larry, Moe and Curly.

Maria Menard

Laura and her father share a special night.

So Little Time

Many times we walked the length of sunny seashores,
And sailed on the diamond-sparkling waves
Of the ocean we loved together;
Or we climbed the "blue-dot" trail of the hill,
My little legs scrambling to keep up with you.
We looked from the tower with wondering eyes
At the trees dressed in their autumn finery
And later slid down the rocks of "Coon Hollow."
You would paint in the saffron summers,
And I would climb the high scaffolding to sit and chatter:
Of sailboats and apple trees,
Of the balmy summer heat,
Of the lilac scented air,
Of who we were,
And of what I was to become.

I am grown and away-
Far away from the idyllic days of childhood.
We have so little time to share-
So little time to understand each other's lives.
Still, I love you as I loved you then.

Each spring, for one shiny, starry night
We have come together with my new friends.
We dress up in finery of our own
And dance on recaptured memories of long ago.
As we dance and share new hopes-
Hopes that have grown and changed with me-
I am a child once again.
Thank you, daddy, for these special nights,
For the dried flowers I keep to remind me.
Thank you daddy, for the long ago times-
And for being you-
And for letting me be me.

-Laura A. Kelly

All Hallows Eve

Beth Sampson

Kim Livingstone

Fran Mooney

A little misconception.

"Double, double, toil and trouble,
Fire burn and cauldron bubble."
Macbeth (IV, i, 10)

As the leaves drop from the trees and the close of October draws near, a sense of anticipation fills the campus. Calling forth this excitement is yet another Regis tradition, Halloween. The upperclasswomen, who are familiar with this tradition, begin planning their elaborate costumes early, then guard them like well-kept secrets. The freshwomen, unsure of what to expect, soon catch the excitement.

The celebration begins with the annual Halloween dinner and "Fitzy's" Costume Parade. The Lower Student Union is the location for Saga's Halloween banquet, complete with all the trimmings. Bowls of candy on the tables, orange and black decorations and "Fitzy" as disc jockey, contribute to the party atmosphere. Once the dinner is over, the costume parade begins. As we dance, our costumes are judged and the prizes are awarded.

The highlight of the evening is Tower Tavern's Halloween party. Nearly everyone comes in costume, and only the truly brave dare to risk a dance with the unknown face behind the mask. This year the identities ranged from Jackie Onassis (Mary Dermody) to Wilma and Fred Flintstone (Maria Menard and Patrick Pitney) to Dracula (Ghislaine Coen) and the five Bishops (Liz Bridgeman, Beth Sampson, Suzanne Grady, Ellen McQuoid, and Sue Murray). Some of the costumes were as ingenious they were creative. There was, for example, a "Kim-in-the-Box" (Kim Livingstone) and a roll of Kodak film (Fran Mooney).

For we seniors who have grown to love the Halloween tradition at Regis, it will be another custom that we miss. For this one night every year we have assumed alternate identities and indulged in the craziness of fantasy.

Ghislaine Coen about to quench her thirst.

Fran Mooney

Wilma and Fred came to "rock" at T.T.

Fran Mooney

What a motley crew!

Tis The Season . . .

Fran Mooney

Look familiar, Kathy?

Christmas comes but once a year, bringing with it a special spirit. However, when Christmas is over, the spirit that burns so brightly in our hearts, begins to lose its flame. Therefore, an objective to achieve during this time is to develop friendships and bonds with neighbors and relatives and keep these bonds throughout the year.

Though the prospect of losing this spirit seems sad, we can change it; for we have someone very special on our side, Jesus Christ. He loves us for who we are, our whole persons, good as well as bad. He is there for us when we need him, day or night; all we have to do is call out his name. This, of course, is what Christmas is all about: Christ's peace, hope and love.

We, as a community, hold this spirit in our hearts. We are a special people who have many gifts to share with one another. Each of us has the unique responsibility to put a smile in someone else's heart. We should try to accept one another, just as Christ has accepted us. He is a true friend; He understands and cares. We should always remember this and act as Christ acts toward us, with compassion, with understanding, and most importantly, with love.

-Nancy M. McGowan

Jay Mastalerz

"Joy To The World"

Jay Mastalerz

Cathy and Molly enjoy their last Christmas Banquet at Regis.

Jay Mastalerz

Feliz Navidad

Friends sharing Christmas spirit.

All Photos, Jay Mastalerz

Seniors enjoying Christmas at Regis.

Relaxing after the Christmas dinner.

Seniors share their last Regis Christmas

Spring Fling

Around the time when everyone has had enough of the bitter snow, icy winds, and gray days of New England's extensive winters, Regis reserves a tradition of one weekend which brightens even the grayest of Aprils. We all put away our sweatsuits, mittens and coats (for at least the first half of the weekend) and magically perform our own rite of spring, appropriately titled Spring Weekend.

Committees and class officers plan busily almost all year long to devise a schedule that will engage even the most apathetic of students. In the past three years, they have planned outdoor concerts, cook-outs and field days which were sometimes difficult to execute since we have had rain during all of our Spring Weekends.

The most colorful and traditional of activities during Spring Weekend are the semi-formals. The two nights of the semi-formals are an escape from the usual weekend activities at Regis. We abandon our everyday casual attire for the latest creations in silk, taffeta, and lace. We spend hours achieving the right look in hair, makeup and jewelry. Our dates arrive and whisk us away to some elegant, off campus setting like the Great Hall in Faneuil Hall Marketplace, the Copley Plaza Hotel or the Marriott in Copley Place. Amidst flowers, music and balloons we dance and dine and share an exciting evening with good friends.

A newer addition to Regis' Spring Weekend is the annual Boston Harbor cruise. The weather is generally cold and often damp so we return to our winter clothes, jeans and sneakers. This is not an event at which you must look stunning. Music blares. We dance and laugh and huddle together to keep warm. This is a fun filled and fitting ending to Spring Weekend.

Spring Weekend provides us with a brief interlude from our everyday studies which become increasingly more serious as finals approach, and somehow the excitement, energy and fun give us the impetus to continue on in those last, sometimes frustrating, weeks. Even if it rains, the sun shines over our little corner of the world.

-Laura A. Kelly

Ghis and Mike share a smile.

Sue, Cathy, Lisa and Katie huddle against the cold.

Sean and Moe: just sitting.

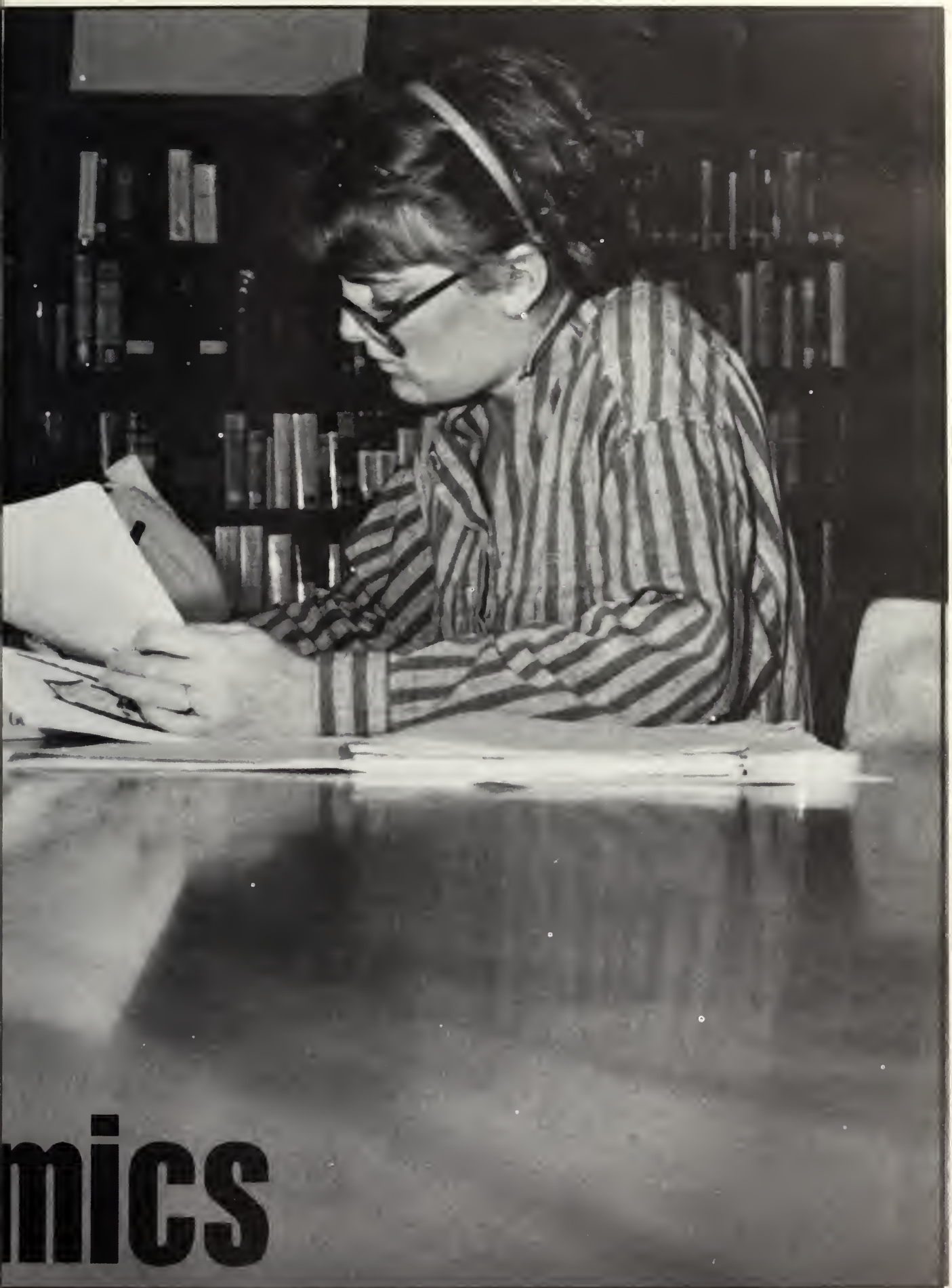
Cathy and Brendan take a break.

Frannie does the Flamenco!

The roommates toast "the big event!"

Andrea and Lissa: pre-semi pose

acade



mics

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Ghislaine Coen

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SAGA

Fran Mooney

left to right: Marvin Moquin, Nora Osganian, Robert Meyer, Ray Handy.

Office Of The Registrar

Ghislaine Coen

front: Sandy Clark, *back:* S. Patricia McDonough (Registrar), S. Albertina Kelly, *missing:* Esther Rotondi.

Office Of The Controller

Ghislaine Coen

front: S. Ellenise Donovan (Assistant Treasurer), *back:* Sandra McMillen, Barbara Halpin (Assistant Controller), Carole Crino, Nancy Meshon.

Office Of Financial Aid

Ghislaine Coen

front: Pamela Gilligan (Director), *back:* Maryellen Noonan (Assistant Director), Janet Horrigan.

Health Services

Ghislaine Coen

left to right: Kathleen Miller (R.N.), Julie Gordon (Counselor), Jerilyn Cavanaugh, *missing:* Dr. Adrian Blake, Brenda Pasciuto (R.N.).

Art / Art Therapy

ARTIST (ar'tist) n. 1. a) a person who practices an art in which conception and execution are governed by imagination, style and taste b) is skilled in one of the fine arts c) executes her art with individual style 2. may earn recognition during her lifetime, but is usually not recognized for major accomplishments until after death 3. lives a life of unstable economic means 4. seems to create during moods, often intense, sometimes lasting only a short while 5. has a feeling of understanding and kinship with other artists 6. is thought to be haphazard, yet known to be a perfectionist with regard to her own work 7. is stereotyped as mentally unbalanced 8. is sensitive, aware, and alert 9. is usually recognized and labeled by creative dress and unique manner of thought.

-Roberta Glynn
-Kathy Cole

Color My World

The Art Therapy Program trains students to work with individuals and groups in a counseling role, using various art forms to facilitate communication. Aside from taking the "Art Therapy Seminar," the student is required to do field work in hospitals, clinics, rehabilitation centers, classrooms, and a variety of other settings in order to utilize her art therapy background.

The process of art therapy begins when the therapist and client first meet. Art therapy can be used with anyone from very young children to elderly people, with people who have physical disabilities as well as those who do not. The client's needs determine what type of media one should use.

I spent the year working in an after-school program run by the Laboure Center in the D Street Projects in South Boston. The boys and girls I worked with were ages five through twelve, and they all lived in the projects. In a group with such a wide age and developmental range, it is important to do projects that will be beneficial to all of the children.

When I worked with the younger children for the first time, I found success using simple materials like crayons and paper, which served as non-threatening links to me in my role as therapist. In contrast, the older children were overwhelmed by blank sheets of paper and instead opted to create collages from cut-out pictures. I have learned from this initial experience is that my approach as an art therapist is indeed determined by my client's needs at the time.

The art therapy experience carried over into planning parties for holidays and birthdays. The children learned to work together, to plan and decorate and to socialize with one another in a positive atmosphere. This was possible because they had worked with each other on different art projects and had observed each other during these times. They learned how to relate through a common experience, art.

-Maura Moran

Ghislaine Coen

left to right: S. Louisella Walters, M.F.A., S. Marie de Sales Dinneen, Ph.D. (Chairperson), Jeanne Hablanian, A.B., Aileen Callahan, M.F.A., Phyllis London, M.A., missing: Thomas Burke, M.F.A., Myra Lee Conway-Hood, B.F.A.

Life at Close Range

Since Leewenhoek first discovered that a cross-section of cork was broken into smaller compartments, later called cells, the study of biology has developed into a highly technical and sophisticated field. The microcosm that is Regis is analogous to Leewenhoek's cork in that it is composed of many smaller parts; one that is integral to this microcosm is the biology department.

The science building at first seemed to me cold and a little damp. Walking from room to room, I initially noticed the hundreds of specimen jars lining the dusty shelves, jars filled with organisms which I still have difficulty identifying. However, the people in the building soon warmed the atmosphere with friendly greetings and conversation.

We soon found ourselves working together in labs which will always hold special memories for us. In one of our most significant labs, we began to study the immune system of newts in order to gain an understanding about how cancer spreads. If you cut off a piece of a newt's body, it regenerates itself in much the same way as a cancer cell regenerates itself. Inevitably, we hope to break down some of the barriers which have kept the world from understanding this disease.

But it is not the diversity of specimens or labs that makes the biology department so special; it's the people who comprise it. The camaraderie which exists in this building among students and teachers have woven a strong support system. These people have helped to make my small biological discoveries very exciting.

Biology is the study of life at close range. Studying biology in a liberal arts environment has given me the ability to see the science in a social and ethical context, not just purely as an isolated science.

-Sally Kinder

Fran Mooney

front: S. Cecilia Agnes Mulrennan, Ph.D. (Chairperson), Mary Lombard, Ph.D., back: S. Cabrini Angelli, M.A.T., Julia M. Barnabo, Ph.D., Kathleen Greene, M.S.T., missing: Mary W. Owen, Ph.D.

Chemistry

A Chemical Reaction

One may wonder what chemistry is and what impact it has on life. Chemistry is the study of the composition of substances, the ways in which their properties are related to their composition, and the interaction of these substances with one another to produce new materials. Many contributions have been made to society through the study of chemistry.

A basic understanding of chemistry is obtained through courses offered at Regis. An interest in the workings of nature and the study of its laws has generated volumes of facts about nature; as a result, chemistry has branched into specialized areas such as organic, inorganic, analytical, instrumental and physical chemistry. A common thread weaves all of these separate studies together, as students learn through the chemistry department at Regis. Experimentation is the main approach to problem solving in chemistry.

Chemistry has changed civilization around us significantly. Within the past century alone, new materials have been invented which are contained in the clothing we wear, the automobiles we drive and many other products we encounter daily. Medicines created in laboratories have made us healthier and have prolonged our lives. No doubt, chemistry will continue to have an impact on civilization, since future chemists will be dealing with such matters as the disposal of hazardous waste, genetic engineering, and the creation of new life forms.

My educational process at Regis has increased my awareness of all of the contributions chemistry has made to society as well as my awareness of world issues which may be addressed in the laboratory. It is exciting to think that my own continued research and study in the field may one day solve some of those problems and hold a place in the history of chemistry.

-Pamela Kassos

Fran Mooney

left to right: Barbara H. Healy, A.B., William Macanka, Ph.D., Frances Davis, M.A., Jane A. Roman, Ph.D. (Chairperson), missing: Sarah Martin, Ph.D.

A Supply of Theory Demands Experience

The economics curriculum at Regis has enabled me to analyze economic theories and apply them to current issues in the classroom and in the working environment. Upon completion of core requirements, one is able either to select a range of electives or concentrate on a desired field of study. My interest lies in the area of finance; therefore, I have chosen electives in this field and have coupled them with two finance courses at Bentley College. Economics seminars were initially intimidating; however, I believe they are essential to making the transition to the working environment a smooth one. These courses have given me the confidence to speak in front of a class, as well as the opportunity to discuss my opinions based on information I have acquired from research.

All economics majors may participate in Independent Studies and Internships which provide valuable opportunities to explore future fields of interest. I am currently applying the knowledge that I have gained in the classroom to my internship experience at Digital Equipment Corporation. This internship involves creating a technical investment documentation of the newly developed S.A.V.E. Plan in the Investor Services Department. The experience I have gained by working with S.A.V.E. employees and programmers, combined with the knowledge from economic courses, has enabled me to create a more meaningful documentation.

Classroom studies in economics, in addition to seminars and internship application, have truly prepared me for the working environment and have constructed a possible base for higher education.

-Ellen McQuoid

Ghislaine Coen

front: Edward Mulholland, Ph.D., S. Helen M. Fenton, Ph.D., back: S. Mary J. Oates, Ph.D. (Chairperson), Dana C. Hewins, Ph.D.

Education

Experience is the Best Teacher

Each day for an entire semester, I have entered my fifth grade classroom. No longer am I the timid, vulnerable student-teacher I once was. The students who were so distant in September have somehow become "mine." I am their teacher now. Each time they say "Miss Finn," I am reminded of my position. I have become a part, and in some cases a vital part, of their lives.

I did not undertake the responsibility unprepared or alone. Regis' extremely competent and well-staffed education department has labored by my side for three years, preparing me for the inevitable student-teaching experience. They have guided me through these years of both exhilaration and apprehension, always supportive, knowing that some day I would be an educator. They have never doubted my ability to teach and believe that some day I will achieve my goal of becoming a superintendent of schools. In the education department, I have acquired the values, ideals, techniques, and professional skills that are necessary to become a competent teacher. Fellow student-teacher Linda Leyhow agrees, "In student teaching, theory meets practice, and together they produce something special - a confident, knowledgeable, teacher."

Through this four year venture, I have earned many types of respect. My own self-respect makes me feel most grateful to the department because it is a sign of a different level of self understanding from that with which I began college. The respect of other professionals came slowly. I was looked upon as a "college kid" by them when I began my student teaching, but I am now seen as a colleague. This change in attitude is a direct result of my personal growth which has come from within and from what I have been taught. The education department at Regis has equipped me with a firm foundation.

Nearing the completion of my student-teaching semester, I can look back on my own growth as a person and on the experience which enables me now to continue into the future as both learner and teacher.

-Maureen Finn

Fran Mooney

left to right: Leona McCaughey-Oreszak, D.Ed. (Chairperson), S. Carmela Abbruzzese, Ed.D., S. Judith Costello, M.Ed. S. Marilyn MacGregor, Ed.D.

Not an End But a Means

Two roads diverged in a wood, and I-
I took the one less traveled by,
And that had made all the difference.
"The Road Not Taken"
Robert Frost

As a senior English major, I not only have questioned my choice of direction, but have been barraged by others with questions which are sometimes insulting in tone. Since we all have a basic understanding of English, why did I choose to specialize in it? Am I going to become a teacher? Who cares about Chaucer and translating Middle English? I always hold my breath, count to ten and fight off the scathing replies which immediately come to my mind. I don't feel it necessary to defend myself. I'm glad I majored in English; no, I probably will not become a teacher; and I care about Chaucer . . . and Shakespeare . . . and all of the others with whom I have spent many long but rewarding hours.

My first encounter with English at Regis was during my freshman year in the course, "The Modern Novel." Many thoughts passed through my mind in that classroom. I was a political science major, but I found myself struggling with James Joyce; I questioned everything from religious beliefs that had long been instilled in me to my choice of major. I did not like Joyce, yet I was intrigued by his mastery of the English language. I suppose I knew then that I wouldn't be satisfied until I changed my major.

"Chaucer," "Major British Writers," "Modern Drama" and "Rhetoric" occupied my time sophomore year. I remember people rushing around to go out on Thursday night while I sat agonizing over the Middle English text of *The Canterbury Tales.* Most of the text didn't even resemble English, yet that was the real beginning; what Chaucer wrote in the late 1300's treated the same themes that authors—good authors—are still exploring today.

Junior year brought my first seminars: "Blake, Wordsworth and Shelley" and "Yeats, Eliot and Joyce." I always struggled; I went to seminars smuggly and brought food and soda with me, but I was always panic-stricken when my moment came to share my analysis of poems like Blake's "America: A Prophecy." That was a nightmare, and yet, the presentation I gave with a fellow English major was thorough, concise and demonstrated that we understood.

At the beginning of senior year, the experiences of the previous three years began to fit together. A course I took called "Women Writers and the Art of Fiction" both angered and excited me. So much is written by women and ignored. Yet the books I have read, and the friends I have made in writers like Sarton, Chopin, Gilman, Schreiner and Walker are much more relevant to me in my role as a woman than the writings of any man who has written about women. "Molly Bloom" is a sorely underdeveloped character compared to the poignant heroines depicted by women writers in our century.

What does all of this matter now? I am a senior English major; I am attempting to find a path to follow. What one may not understand is that all the doors are open for me. I have learned about people and a variety of subjects. I can read and analyze and really comprehend. I can communicate effectively in both oral and written language. There are no valid questions about English as a major; the subject matter validates itself: that is, if humanity is valid.

-Laura A. Kelly

Fran Mooney

front: Anne Cooper, M.Phil., Mary Malany, A.M. (Chairperson), S. Andrius Douglas, A.M. (Emeritus), back: Mary C. Bryan, Ph.D., Carol Ann Costello, M.A., S. Marie Cicchese, A.M., S. Kathleen McCluskey, Ph.D., missing: Debra Bruno, A.M., Linda Galvin, M.A.

Foreign Languages

French

"Ah! Ah! Monsieur est Persan:" Montesquieu notes in 1721. Then, after having become convinced that to be Persian is truly extraordinary, he demands to know how one can become Persian. It is not easy to explain how the woman with a major in French is different and extraordinary, but she is, and will be, all the days of her life. Through intensive study of language, literature, geography, history, the arts, taste, and manners, a metamorphosis occurs slowly, almost imperceptibly, effecting a new person, proud to be American. She is endowed with the capacity to appreciate herself and others, the beautiful and the grotesque, the cerebral and the sensuous, the pleasant and the painful, the near and the far. Nothing is outside the periphery of her interest even though her aptitude for eclecticism balances her natural penchant for "la joie de vivre" with her commitment to serious responsibilities.

We concur that all liberal arts concentrators strive toward these characteristics and do arrive at them in different ways. Memories of junior year in France include perfecting language for better communications with the glories of earlier centuries, getting to know the cantankerous, exacting, lovable personalities who populate the "city of light", reading intimate journals and reflections of such diverse writers as Montaigne and Julien Green in the vernacular in which they thought and wrote, observing and comparing Montmartre and the Louvre, being at home in Clichy and on the Boulevard Montaigne. All of these and many more experiences remake and develop hidden potentialities that other approaches to world culture achieve differently.

We realize that we have but begun to taste the waters of the Pierian spring, agreeing that "shallow draughts intoxicate the brain." We yearn to drink deeply so that even in sober, advanced years, our lives will be complete.

-S. Rosenda Gill
Chairperson, French Department

German

The German major at Regis studies a common core of courses that provides a foundation in both language and literature. After the foundation is established, students may elect to concentrate in either of these aspects. German majors are encouraged to spend a semester in Germany, in an established program approved by the Academic Dean and the department. "Zertifikat Deutsch als Fremdsprache," internationally accepted proof of competency in German within the fields of business and education, is awarded to Regis students who pass an examination administered by the Goethe Institute

-Sara Mulrooney

All photos, Ghislaine Coen

left to right: S. Patricia McDonough, M.Ph., S. Rosenda Gill, D.M.L. (Chairperson), S. Juan Mahan, Ph.D., Jacqueline Torbin, Licence des lettres.

Althea C. Wolfkopf, Ph. D., missing: Joan Murray, Ph.D.

Italian

The italian department successfully instructs its students both academically and aesthetically. The classes are formulated in such a way as to create an hierarchy of learning development.

The initial step is to gain adeptness in reading, writing, speaking and oral comprehension. This knowledge is gained through successful completion of "Elementary Italian." The material covered in this course prepares the student to appreciate the aesthetic beauty of Italian literature.

"Great Masters of Italian Literature" provides an in-depth analysis of such famous writers as Petrach and Leopardi. The student is then introduced to modern Italian writers from Virga to Pirandello. "Modern Italian Literature" enables the student to apply newly gained knowledge to her every day life.

An understanding of Italian literature opens the student to a realm of rich ideas and beauty. Such a comprehensive approach calls her to be a true Renaissance woman.

-Pam Toomey

Spanish

The study of Spanish introduces the student to a vibrant and fascinating culture. The elementary courses equip her with a sound foundation in Spanish grammar and provide preliminary excursions into literature. We acquire a fluency in self-expression in Spanish through the conversation and composition classes. "Literature of the Golden Age of Spanish and "Cervantes," which is the study of the Spanish epic *Don Quixote*, both explore Spanish history and provide us with new insights on modern Spanish culture. More concentrated courses, such as "Latin American Literature," investigate various styles of Spanish through the conversation and composition classes. "Literature of the Golden Age of Spanish" and "Cervantes," which is the study of the Spanish epic *Don Quixote*, both explore Spanish history and gains a more complete understanding of the background of South American refugees and the complexities of Spain's membership in the Common Market. She also has a working understanding of the language; she will be able to understand directions while vacationing in Cancun, as well as converse with the growing number of Spanish speaking Americans. Because Spanish is the second most widely spoken language in the world, a knowledge of this language can only broaden horizons of understanding and enhance the student's life with the appreciation of another language and culture.

-Christine Desmarais

Laura Raffo, Laurea die Dottore in Lettere.

left to right: Camille C. Malamud, M.A., M.Ed. Mary-Anne Vetterling, Ph.D., Ana Aloma Velilla Ph.D. (Chairperson), missing: Fina Wupperman, D.Ed.

History

Past: The Key to the Future

Heraclitis said, "Change is the only constant," and history is the recording of that change; therefore, history is very much alive. As a history major I have studied the past in both its glory and its brutality and I realize the impace of the past on the present and the future. My interest in history began in my childhood when my father took me with his history class on a field trip to Plimouth Plantation. That example of living history enhanced what I had learned about the Pilgrims from books and sparked my still-growing interest in history. I have always loved to read, and my interest in literature and history merged in my study of "Western Civilization," a prerequisite course completed in the freshman year.

In the course of my studies, I have learned that history entails much more than memorizing facts and dates; history is an investigation into the past and includes exploring simultaneous currents of art, music, philosophy, and psychology. With the broad liberal arts education offered by Regis, I have been able to incorporate these different subjects and thereby expand my understanding of history.

Because the number of history majors is relatively small, we receive personalized attention from our professors. The upper level seminars are intense yet conducted on a friendly level, and courses such as "The Writer as Historian" have allowed me to pursue further my interest in literature and history. Our internships, classes, papers, and thoughts are discussed in great depth, and the personalized attention has further stimulated my already boundless love of history.

-Christine Desmarais

Fran Mooney

left to right: Vera Laska, Ph.D. (Chairperson), A. Lily Macrakis, Ph.D., S. Marion Montague, M.A., missing: S. Catherine Meade, Ph.D.

Scaling Any Wall

"How am I ever going to get over that wall?" That was my thought as I stood at the bottom of the fourteen foot wall at Sargent Camp in Peterborough, N.H., along with fifteen fellow management majors. Actually, I knew that somehow we would work together, as we had the entire weekend to help each other (including Dr. Jutras) over that wall. What I did not anticipate was the feeling of exhilaration as I watched the last person go up and over.

This weekend's experience is analogous to that of my four years at Regis. It all began freshman year in the crowded class "Economics of the Private Sector," as I wondered what opportunity cost had to do with being a manager.

Sophomore year, the light began to dawn. In "Principles of Management" I studied MacGregor's Theory X and Theory Y, and learned about motivation and employee participation. Second semester brought on "Organizational Behavior" and with it came the dreaded case studies. Permanent work groups were assigned, and I began working with five complete strangers. As I participated in the task group, I learned about other people and how to work successfully in a group. I also learned surprising things about myself.

Junior year was one of great accomplishment as the "Marketing Principles" class successfully launched "Trading Places," a clothing resale shop from which the profits and surplus clothing were donated to charity. We became cohesive as we designed a business plan, prepared to become marketers, and analyzed the four P's of marketing: product, price, placement and promotion.

First semester senior year we discussed theories and concepts in "Administrative Theory Seminar," and contemplated morality, corporate responsibility, and ethics in "Organizational Environment and Ethics." Second semester we experienced the "real world" as we put theory into practice in internships. Fellow management major Rosemarie Foley notes: "My internship at Eaton Vance has strengthened my knowledge in the investment division and has given me the opportunity to observe the role my supervisor plays in her position as statistical manager." We now must utilize vast analytical skills acquired through our many case analyses and interpersonal skills that developed from working in groups to aid in attaining our career goals. Rosemarie realizes the wide range of possibilities available to management majors: "The opportunities in the management field are broadening for women in both the public and private sectors."

Most importantly, I can walk into any intimidating conference room with my head held high, confident in the knowledge that as a Regis management major I am an enthusiastic, qualified, professional young woman. I am capable of getting over any wall; this time, however, I fully anticipate the exhilaration.

-Jayne Hunt

Ghislaine Coen

front: Elizabeth Hastings, M.S., Mirtha Crisostomo, M.B.A., back: Janice Swain, M.M., Phillip Jutras, Ph.D., (Chairperson).

Mathematics/Computer Science

Technical Training Plus Liberal Arts: It Adds Up

At 8:30 on September 9, 1982, twenty-five freshwomen quietly sat in Room 4 in College Hall nervously waiting for their first lecture in "Introductory Calculus." As the instructor explained her class syllabus, all I heard was the silent murmur of those around me contemplating a major in math. As the instructor reviewed the properties of the real numbers and introduced the concept of a function, I opened my spiral notebook ready to embark on the challenge of being a math major.

Sophomore year, we encountered two math requirements, "Linear Algebra" and "Intermediate Analysis." Some of us even chose to take an upperlevel course, "Math Models," to fulfill one of the four electives required for a math concentration. The class size slowly diminished as the work in vector spaces and partial derivatives became more complex and required more technical skills.

When we learned about the Computer Certificate Program, some of us opted to broaden our education by taking "Introduction to Computer Programming." Again, we were faced with new obstacles, such as turning on the VAX-11 Decwriter computer, but we struggled and managed to overcome even some of the largest of problems.

A group of five of us with a common interest in math and computers began to emerge from the others. We spent many endless nights solving pages of computer printout errors as well as studying about conics for a test in "Intermediate Analysis." Sometimes we faced the dilemma of changing our major, but a very special bond of support kept our group together.

While we were taking "Advanced Calculus, "Mathematical Statistics," and "Number Theory" in our junior year, we were advancing from the general concepts to advanced theories. As we became more specialized in partial differentiation, we also developed a more disciplined and structured programming style. The computer room in College Hall became our second home as we continued to pursue the certificate. On more than one occasion the computer system mysteriously went down right before a crucial Pascal program like NIM, was due.

At 8:30 on September 9, 1985, the five of us, now senior math/computer science majors confidently sat together waiting for our "Algebraic Seminar" lecture to begin. Briefly mentioning the syllabus, the instructor immediately began lecturing on isomorphic and cyclic groups. Glancing around the room, I looked at the four familiar faces that once had seemed so strange. I could empathize with the concerns which were on the minds of the other four. We were preoccupied with writing resumes for interviews with Raytheon, as our instructor continued to lecture.

Our liberal arts education has encouraged us to develop technical skills needed for our specialized fields; but it has also allowed us the chance to grow and apply what we have learned to other areas of study. With the cloudy challenge of calculus now far behind us, we are well-educated, confident women capable of exerting a positive influence on society.

-Fran Mooney

Fran Mooney

left to right: S. Joan Duffy, M.S., Susan Williamson, Ph.D., John Hennen, Ph.D., Jacqueline Crisenti, Ph.D. missing: Lawrenciana Kovijanic, Ph. D.

Getting In Tune

"We are a spectacular, splendid manifestation of life. We have language . . . We have affection. We have genes for usefulness, and usefulness is about as close to a 'common goal' of nature as I can guess at. And finally, and perhaps best of all, we have music."

Lewis Thomas

Probably every day of our lives, we all listen to some kind of music; in fact, no matter what else we are doing, very few of us can sit in a silent room without the radio playing. My desire to learn more about music can probably be attributed to curiosity and the fact that it seems to be such a necessary ingredient in life. Just as I would like to walk through an art museum and identify the artists and historical periods of works of art, I would also like to listen to a classical concert and be able to distinguish between the second and third movements of a Beethoven symphony or be able to identify the historical period of a piece of music and make an educated guess at its composer.

My first music class at Regis was "Introduction to the Art of Music," and it helped me to come closer to reaching my goal. In this class, we listened to various kinds of music and learned the backgrounds of composers. The class was also responsible for my discovery of composers beyond Mozart or Beethoven and music beyond the infamous "Fifth Symphony." Erik Satie's beautiful, mood-provoking music and the Pachelbel Canon became favorites of mine.

In addition to taking this class, I also sang in the Glee Club. I had always loved to perform, and Glee Club provided an outlet for continuing this.

Still, I found myself wanting to probe further into music; I wanted to discover what made it work. Since I had begun this investigation earlier in high school, I continued it by taking "Fundamentals of Music." In this class, I learned about chords and keys, and I even had to write and perform my own instrumental music. I remember being proud when I handed over the perfectly copied manuscripts of music that I had written, as simple as it all was.

Although I chose a different major, music has played and will continue to play an important role in my life. What I learned in my music classes at Regis has broadened my liberal arts education, and I have been able to apply that knowledge to other areas of study and outside experiences. So now when I listen, I sit back, and I find myself lost in the rich fabric that we call music, enjoying the luxury of it, and finally, understanding it.

-Laura A. Kelly

Ghislaine Coen

left to right: Sheila Vogt, D.M.A. Cand., S. Margaret William McCarthy, Mus. A.D. (Chairperson).

Philosophy/Classics

A Philosophical Perspective

Because I am a math/computer science major who applies classic theories of logic to solve equations, I wanted to broaden my liberal education by taking courses from another department that offered a similar classic approach to study. The philosophy department, headed by Sister Mary-Rita Grady, gave me the opportunity to become acquainted with major themes selected from classical and contemporary philosophers. I chose to take the course, "How We Think: An Introduction to Logic," because the material covered was compatible with the technical and logical thought processes used in studying theorems in math. "Humans in a Technical Society," "History of Western Philosophers" and "Women Philosophers" are some of the courses offered by the department; these familiarize students with philosphical approaches to knowledge, freedom, society, morality, and reality.

-Fran Mooney

Aeneas and Company

As Aeneas and his friends, refugees from the Trojan War, wander on the shores of a strange land where a storm has driven them, they come upon a richly decorated temple. As they gaze in wonder at the ingenuity of the native craftsmen, they begin to recognize scenes of the great war from which they have fled in defeat. Their initial feelings of awe gradually evolve into stirrings of hope for themselves and their safety.

The walls of the temple were a mirror in which the Trojans saw their life reflected. Classical literature, as the dictionary definition says, is a similar mirror for human experience. As Aeneas' men took heart because the Carthaginian artisans expressed the great deeds and sufferings of another nation, so readers of great literature sense a oneness with all humans in their experience of life.

Different literary genres, of course, treat human events from different perspectives, even with different methodology. The Greek tradegian Euripides, reflecting on the destructiveness of war in fifth-century Greece, places on his stage the victims of the legendary Trojan War—women and children—and shows the inner destruction of the victors, the Greeks, who in their inhumanity to other humans are themselves dehumanized.

In the liberal arts curriculum students are invited to confront the mystery and the reality of human existence through a variety of disciplines. Classical literature—indeed, all great literature—provides glimpses into the ways earlier peoples raised the essential questions of life and sought, not answers, but insights into aspects of the mystery and reality. As the poet Pindar sings in the closing lines of his Eighth Pythian Ode:

> We are things of a day. What are we? What are we not? The shadow of a dream is a human, no more. But when the brightness comes, and God gives it, there is a shining of light on humans, and their life is sweet.

-S. Elizabeth Cawley
Chairperson, Classical Studies Department

Ghislaine Coen

left to right: S. Mary-Rita Grady, Ph.D. (Philosophy) S. Elizabeth Cawley, Ph.D., (Classics).

Shaping Up

Edwina Hughes has been with the Regis Physical Education Department since 1948. In those 38 years she has witnessed many changes, the greatest of which occurred when the department dropped its two year requirement in the early 1960's. Hughes remembers, "during that time period most departments were dropping their requirements—it was a sign of the times," but she notes, "this pattern seems to have come full circle." While the focus once had been on team sports that could better meet the needs of larger classes, courses are now directed towards individual and dual interests. Hughes believes that physical education is a very important part of the liberal arts education; she states that the department's mission is to help educate the whole woman.

Aquatics Director Ray Harrington agrees that the department is willing to cater to students' needs. By reaching students on the introductory level, Harrington hopes that their interest will continue into their leisure time activities. While many of his advanced swimming courses are filled to capacity, Harrington says, "I want to see the people who don't swim."

Both Hughes and Harrington would like to see a return of the P.E. requirement and specifically a swimming requirement. They feel that once a student is aware of what is available she will develop an interest in physical education and continue to pursue that interest.

-Kathleen Sheerin

Behind the Scenes

I'll never forget how excited I was to see my name appear on the credits of the six o'clock news. As an intern at WCVB-TV 5, I was able to learn "hands on" about broadcast journalism, not in the classroom, but in the background of an actual newscast. What an experience!

The Communication Certificate Program is comprised of a cluster of courses which cover all aspects of communications. Thirty members of the Class of 1986 are enrolled in the program and have opted to take such courses as "Interpretations," "Broadcasting," "Organizational Communications," "Writing for the Media" and "Acting." Through these courses and a wide range of others, we have aimed to gain confidence in our speaking and writing abilities.

Many of us secured valuable internship positions and shared our insight in class and in the Communications Club. My own internship at WCVB enabled me to apply what I have learned in the Communications Program to the field of broadcasting. The ability to communicate effectively will serve as an invaluable tool for pursuing chosen fields.

-Margaret Barrett

All photos, Fran Mooney

left to right: Ray Harrington, M. Ed, Linda Levy, M. Ed, Sheryl Popkin, Ed. D, Judy Burling, Ph. D., Edwina Hughes, M. Ed. (Chairperson), Olive Nolan, Ed. M.

left to right: Joan Murray, Ph. D. (Chairperson), S. Gretchen Bogan, M.S., *missing:* S. Anne Marie Grady, M.Ed., Ann Kennedy, M. Ed.

Political Science/Legal Studies

Global Issues

Political Science is a discipline both ancient and modern. Aristotle characterized politics as the "queen of the sciences," and in his works he classified governments and made predictions about their futures. Political scientists since then have shared his concern with political structures and political behaviors. In the broadest sense political science studies governments at global, national and sub-national levels. Within these levels one might examine such elements as structures of government, decision making processes, conflict management, and public policy.

The department is committed to educating students as responsible citizens of the world community, prepared to contribute to the solution of human problems. We do this through a wide range of courses which deal with national and international systems, and with fundamental philosophical questions. Every person lives in a political community. The study of political science offers each student a broadened perspective on the past, present and possible future of such communities. It is an exciting and challenging view of "spaceship earth."

-S. Lee Hogan
Chairperson, Political Science Department

Pre-Law Study

Regis offers students with an interest in the legal profession an opportunity to learn more about law through the Legal Studies Program. A total of six courses is required to receive a certificate; however, many students choose to take only those courses which will enhance their particular major.

Courses such as "Introduction to Law" and the political science course, "Supreme Court and the Constitution" introduce the student to a variety of judicial opinions which are studied and discussed at great length. Through her analysis, the student learns how the court system interprets the laws which govern her society.

"Legal Research and Writing" is a course in which the student writes a weekly paper and utilizes legal references to research a particular area of law. This course, as well as all of those in the Legal Studies Program, provides valuable experience for students interested in law; it also allows all students to enhance their liberal arts education by improving their analytical and communication skills, both oral and written.

-Maria Menard

Fran Mooney

left to right: S. Lee Hogan, Ph.D., (Chairperson), Marguerite Bouvard, Ph.D., missing: Leo S. Chang, Ph.D., S. Jeanne d'Arc O'Hare, Ph.D., Thomas Fischer, J.D. (Legal Studies), David Witman, J.D. (Legal Studies).

Exploring the Psyche

The aim of the Psychology department at Regis is to offer a comprehensive approach to the study of psychology. Its success is a result of the teaching ability found in the department. All four instructors play an integral role in the advancement of psychology by helping to shape the minds of future psychologists through the courses they teach. "Foundations of Psychology" provides the students with an introduction to the major topics in psychology. This general overview allows the students to gain an understanding of perception, learning and personality theories. A familiarity with such topics is necessary in order for the student to choose a specified area of interest.

"Psychology of Personality" provides an in-depth analysis of several major personality theorists. This background knowledge is vital to the students' discovery of the essence of psychology. An understanding of the great masters, such as Freud and Skinner, provides the students with a stable foundation on which they can base future exploration of psychology.

"Introduction to Human Development" examines human development from infancy through old age. It concentrates mainly on the cognitive and emotional aspects of development, helping students to understand the roles that thinking and feeling play in normal development, as articulated by Piaget and Freud. "Experimental Psychology" introduces a study of the complex processes involved in perception, memory and thinking. By utilizing laboratory investigations, the course effectively provides the students with a working knowledge of these cognitive functions. It also motivates them to learn by allowing students to initiate independent laboratory projects that are of interest to them.

"Psychology of Careers" focuses on the psychological and sociological factors related to occupational choice and job satisfaction. Completion of this course provides the students with a knowledge of the problems faced when choosing, entering and remaining in an occupation. This knowledge offers the students a valuable head start by preparing them for life outside of the college.

The courses mentioned are just a few of the many psychology courses available. Each course allows the students to develop a deeper understanding of psychology, thereby learning more about the people that populate the world, including themselves.

-Pam Toomey

Ghislaine Coen

left to right: Mary E. Walsh, Ph.D., S. Therezon Sheerin, A.M. (Chairperson), S. Viterbo McCarthy, Ph.D., missing: Mary E. Foley, Ph.D., Beryl S. Jupiter, Ed.D.

Religion

A Search for Understanding

Many times during my life, particularly during my four years at Regis, I have attempted to gain a deeper understanding of the teachings of the Catholic Church. As a Christian, I have a vital role in furthering the goals and objectives of the Church and in building a better today for an improved tomorrow. Through the Department of Religous Studies, Regis has equipped me with the tools which have allowed me to explore the many facets of religion in the light of historical, literary, philosophical and cultural dimensions. For example, "The Future and the Role of Belief" is a course in which we examine the way belief and faith effect change and shape the future.

However, the future cannot be created without an examination of the past. "Myth and Christian Belief," stresses an understanding of the roots of Christianity through an analysis of religious writings. Through these writings, an understanding of God and God's relationship to humanity is achieved as well as a realization that future interpretation and exploration are necessary to facilitate increased understanding of the Catholic teachings.

One particularly applicable and, therefore, popular course offered by the religion department is "Practical Techniques for Spiritual Growth." In this course students learn focusing, meditating and visualizing skills which increase their religious awareness. These techniques enable students to learn various methods of relaxation and concentration which are later employed in coping with heavy course loads and calming nerves and tension during exams.

Contemporary, legal and moral principles are examined in the "Ethics" courses as the relationship between morality and society is defined. The courses discuss human values and concerns and the moral issues involved in each.

These courses, among others, explain theological perspectives, examine the evolution of Christian faith and aid in the search for understanding:

If one wishes to form a true estimate of the full grandeur of religion, one must keep in mind what it undertakes to do for men. It gives them information about the source and origin of the universe, it assures them of protection and final happiness amid the changing vicissitudes of life, and it guides their thoughts and motions by means of precepts which are backed by the whole force of its authority.

-Sigmund Freud

-Maria Menard

Fran Mooney

left to right: S. Ann Grady, M.Ed., Edward Stevens, Ph.D.

Cross Cultural Perspectives

The study of sociology involves an examination of people, cultures, attitudes, and beliefs. This study includes an analysis of individual theorists, an investigation of group cultures and an application of accumulated knowledge.

Early on, the sociology major is introduced to the theories of Karl Marx, Max Weber, and Emile Durkheim in "Sociological Perspectives." Although these theorists proposed different views and stressed individual perspectives, their beliefs are studied concurrently as a great deal of overlapping exists. "Sociological Perspectives" also sets the groundwork for future study. Over the course of her study, the sociology major learns that communication is a crucial factor and necessary ingredient in society.

The knowledge and understanding gained in the introductory courses lead the sociology major to the final stage of her studies: "Coordinating Seminar." The central themes of capitalism, industrialism, and the development of the roles of women through history invite each member of the seminar to expand her knowledge and apply it to the present world. In addition to her interest in sociology, each student also brings to the seminar her own experiences and knowledge. This diversity provides for the sharing of a variety of approaches, attitudes and beliefs, an experience which fosters new and creative thinking. It is this understanding and creativity which each sociology major hopes to expand upon as she goes forth from Regis to apply theories of the classroom to everyday life.

-Molly Comerford

Counselors In Training

The Social Work Program at Regis entails more work than the outside observer may expect. While other seniors are busy writing resumes, attending seminars and hunting for jobs, apartments or both, senior social work majors are attending a full schedule of classes as well as working in a social service agency. This work occupies two days a week for the year and becomes a full time job during the month of January.

The diversity in the field of social work is evident in the placements of the four senior social work majors. Anna Necheles works with elderly clients at Cambridge City Hospital. Her work load includes individual counseling and advocacy work. Victoria Pacifico interns at the Italian Home for Children in Jamaica Plain. She interacts closely with foster families as well as those wishing to adopt. Pierce School in Brookline is the workplace for Michelle Cafarella, who works closely with children, singly and in groups. She is also responsible for coordinating meetings with staff and parents as the need arises. Maura Moran does her field placement at Gilday Infant-Toddler Day Care Center in Roxbury. She works closely with parents and children, helping to create a more positive family environment.

The liberal arts education combined with a concentration in social work at Regis has prepared these students to enter the field of social work as beginning level professional practitioners with both experience and confidence.

-Michelle Cafarella & Maura Moran

Fran Mooney

front: Joan Arches, Ph.D. Cand., Louise Lopman, Ph.D. (Chairperson), back: Alex Liazos, Ph.D., Paula Schneider, M.S.W., Dick Batten, Ph.D. Cand.

Student

life

Intellectual Pursuits

Attaining the Heights

Life at Regis during the past four years has provided a kaleidoscope of memories. There have been learning experiences and activities, and innumerable opportunities to develop academically and socially. How could we ever forget, for example, those predawn fire drills, as we stood shivering in our Dr. Dentons thinking that a fire would be a welcome addition? Exam week, too, had a tremendous impact on students as well as on the American economy as we burned extra barrels of imported Arab oil. We Regis women dazzled Boston as we put on the Ritz at Copley Plaza for the Junior and Senior dances. And, while daydreaming of weeks at LaCosta and other luxurious spas, we pumped iron, swam, and soothed our sore, tired muscles in the whirlpool bath of our sports complex.

Uppermost in my memory, however, is my mandatory participation in the C.T.S. program. All students and faculty have at some time been active members, and freshwomen and commuters, in particular, devote much time to C.T.S. This program enables participants to reach great heights through hard work and the sweat of their brows. There are over 267 steps and at least six plateaus of expertise. Participation in C.T.S. can even be a religious experience, prompting the recitation of many spontaneous and original prayers as well as cries of anguish to God.

When it comes to achieving your goals in C.T.S., what you wear can be as important as what you do. Inappropriate footwear has forced some to drop levels or not reach their goals in the allotted time. Book toting members face an even greater, if not impossible, challenge.

Success is often achieved through the invention of creative and bizarre ways of skipping steps in order to more quickly reach the desired plateau. Cheating is possible, although the method for avoiding participation in the program is undependable and archaic.

Visitors to Regis may participate in the C.T.S. program, but the results are often devastating to the uninitiated. The physical effects on a novice are sometimes awe-inspiring. As beginners, they are distinguished by their flushed faces, their desperate gasps for air, their weak knees, and the eternally grateful look in their eyes when they reach their destination. Even the seasoned participant, eager to reach a desired plateau in record time, often displays similar signs of distress.

Perserverance in the program is rewarding, however. Senior members who frequently participate are the possessors of firm calves, svelte thighs and an ability to reach their classes on time.

C.T.S., better known as Climbing the Stairs is not my most cherished memory of Regis, but it is one I will never forget.

-Jane Maguire

The long and winding staircase.

Try turning the computer on, Cheryl!

A piece of art, Laura!

Is this the way to the library, Stefania?

A test? When . . . tomorrow?

Rude Awakenings

We rolled out of bed at 8:27 to reach those nasty 8:30 classes; we learned to sleep with propped open eyelids; and from then on we attempted to plan our schedules to avoid that ungodly hour. Those of us who came unprepared every once in a while hoped that we could sit in the back corner of the room, hide in our notebooks and avoid the watchful glances of those "you-can't-get-away-with-anything" professors. Those of us who were always prepared carried on personal conversations with the teacher and became heroes, saving our unprepared classmates from the torture of inventing creative excuses like "the dog ate my homework" —the invisible dog that can't live in our dorms. And those of us who didn't come to class cautiously dodged teachers throughout the day for lack of an excuse better than cramming for a test for another class.

We shared times when everyone jumped to add her opinion to a class discussion or times when we were confident that we were doing well in the classes that all the upperclasswomen had told us were so difficult. We spent time together preparing group projects and even paper writing became a late night group project. Four typewriters were always flying until the last possible minute before class.

Seminars presented a new obstacle for us to overcome. Nobody explained how to take a seminar, but we had all been warned from our humble beginnings that we would be made to suffer and squirm. By junior year, our teachers were also our friends; they understood and made seminars easier for us. We ate M & M's, drank soda and smiled until, paralyzed with fear, we presented our own topics during the course of a semester.

We made Dean's List, or we came close, or we had a difficult semester. We breezed through, or we struggled, but classes have been the most significant experiences we have had at Regis. Our professors have prepared us to go into the world and be successful in our chosen fields. For them, and for what we have put them through, we will be forever grateful.

-Laura A. Kelly

Humble Abode

Not Quite Morrison House

The majority of us have lived through dorm life for four years, and most of us would undoubtedly agree on a few constants over the past four years.

First, there's the alarm clock. Since we no longer have Mother to wake us, we now rely on these little mechanical objects. When we decide to get up for class we plug them in and set them, hopefully for a.m. and not p.m. (not many professors accept that excuse anymore). Unfortunately, many of us have abused these clocks in the past four years as a result of throwing them across the room or overusing the snooze button.

A second constant in our lives has been the Pizza Man. How many times have we heard, "The Pizza Man is here. The Pizza Man is here . . . " Stomp. Stomp. Stomp. Every night, between the hours of nine and ten, in just a few seconds, civilized young women turn into savages, stocking their prey of "a small cheese and a Diet Coke."

A third constant in our lives in the dorm has been the paging system. At 9:00 on a Saturday morning we all know that "help is desperately needed in the cafeteria" and at 9:00 on a Saturday night we all desperately hope to hear "visitor at the front desk." When the announcement drowns out the punch line of our favorite comedy show we become agitated, but without the paging system we would be lost.

A dorm highlight, however infrequent, is the late night fire drill. I wonder whose idea it is to schedule them for Friday mornings at 6:00. Those of us who support T.T. never fail to be surprised when we hear that loud, obnoxious whine.

Still another constant in our lives has been the late night talks with close friends. It has never ceased to amaze me that all the world's problems can be solved within a few hours by a group of idealistic young women in a 9 x 12 foot room.

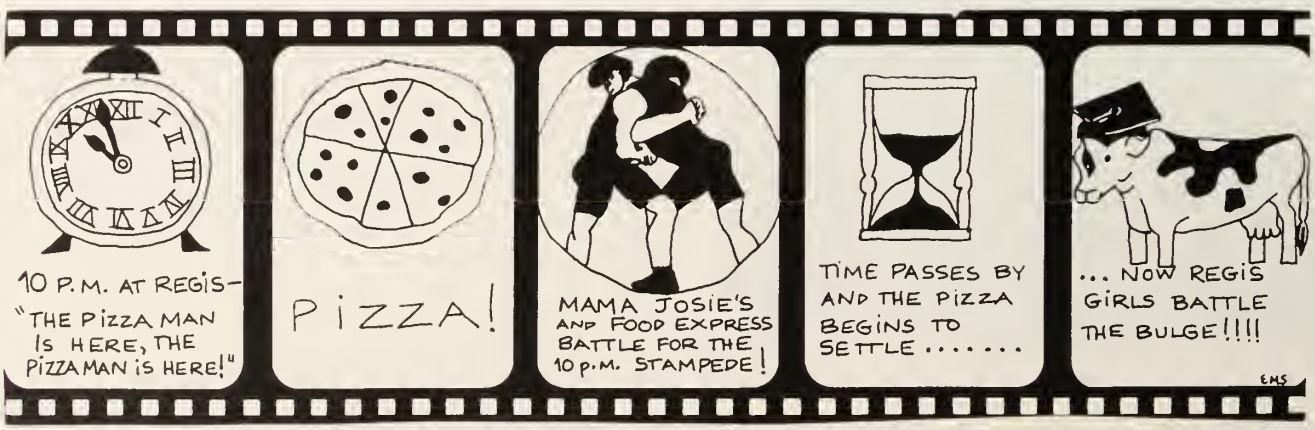
Dorm life has enabled us to grow and mature in ways that the classroom never could. Throughout the years we have had to deal with the neighbor who plays her stereo at 3:00 a.m., or the neighbor who doesn't know the meaning of buying her own toothpaste or finding her own change for a dollar. We have learned the art of compromising and the art of giving and receiving. This has made us better people.

We have received an education that transcends the classroom. Now it is time for us to move out of the dorm: our own informative microcosm of life. Let us take what we have learned and apply it to the new situations that lie ahead. The reassuring factor in all of this is that the friends we have made will always be with us. All that we have learned from living close together will help in our relationships with new people, with our community, and with our world.

-Eileen T. Walsh

Jayne Hunt

Kris and Fran, super Crest fighters.


10 P.M. AT REGIS-
"THE PIZZA MAN IS HERE, THE PIZZA MAN IS HERE!"
PIZZA!
MAMA JOSIE'S AND FOOD EXPRESS BATTLE FOR THE 10 p.m. STAMPEDE!
TIME PASSES BY AND THE PIZZA BEGINS TO SETTLE.....
... NOW REGIS GIRLS BATTLE THE BULGE!!!!
EMS

Homeward Bound

All Photos, Fran Mooney

To Commute Or Not

When Regis College first opened its doors in 1927, most of the students commuted. However, today only one out of five students commutes. Residency seems to be the choice for many who live nearby, but that does not mean commuting is a poor choice.

Each school day a commuter must rise early, wash, dress, and arrive on campus in one piece before the beginning of class while the resident can sleep until minutes before her first class. The commuter must make an extra effort to stretch a smile and extend a friendly "hello" to become better acquainted with the residents.

The commuters at Regis are a small, close-knit group, and the Commuter Lounge is a favorite spot for them to relax and spend time together. The time spent together is important to commuters, for friendships begin, grow and unite like a chain.

Learning to budget time is an important aspect of commuter life. Appointments, study time, and free time spent relaxing with friends must be worked around individual schedules. A commuter is more limited by time than a resident and often cannot commit to too many clubs. Although she is a full time student, the commuter is often employed off campus and thus spends only a fragment of her time at Regis.

However, being a commuter also has its advantages. Commuters can easily leave the pressure, tensions and frustrations behind; residents don't often have the luxury of this type of escape. Another plus is that commuters are often able to cajole their mothers into laundering and attending to their wardrobes. Resident students are on their own unless they are able to go home occasionally and drop a mountain of dirty clothing into their mothers' washing machines. Commuters don't have to wait for a shower either; their home bathrooms are much neater and more pleasant than dorm bathrooms. Commuters also can enjoy cozy log fires in their fireplaces on frosty evenings at home. Lastly, the cost of commuting is also considerably less than the residency fee. The money saved by commuting can be put toward some useful or enjoyable purchase or toward tuition for the next semester.

Both residency and commuting have their advantages and disadvantages, but graduation day is a reminder to both commuters and residents alike that they really have been integrated throughout the four years spent at Regis.

-Mary E. Carroll

Ann, Roopam, and Kathy relax in front of the library.

Maureen visits Chrissy in College Hall.

Maria and Therese take a study break.

Mary and Kathy caught by the camera.

Suzanne, Ildiko, and Jane study in the Commuter Cafe before the big test.

Globe Trotters

West Germany

Behind the Iron Curtain

A highlight of my semester abroad was the week I spent in Russia, a trip which disclosed the reality of life behind the Iron Curtain.

The cold, gray, and empty airport building did little to welcome us, but being an adventurous type I was one of the first to present my passport to the somber, uniformed customs official. The thorough customs check marked the beginning of my education.

After that experience, the trip went smoothly for a few days. The enormity and grandeur of the Kremlin, St. Basil's Cathedral, the Bolshoi Ballet and Lenin's Tomb, coupled with the fascinating collection of tourists, overwhelmed me. The near freezing temperatures forced us to bundle up and we enjoyed being among the rabbit-fur capped Russians and their wives who wore layers of polyester clothing under thick cloth coats. Our fellow tourists ranged from tall, well-dressed Slavs to dark, thin Orientals and the many strange languages spoken all around us impressed upon me the magnitude and diversity of those under the Soviet rule.

From Moscow we traveled to Riga, the capital of Latvia. Although Riga was cold, wet and dreary, we were lucky enough to develop friendships with some young East German men. Their desire to learn more about the U.S. and its culture -"do the Rolling Stones still play?" - revealed to me the severity of the restrictive measures in East Germany.

Except for the 350 days of rain per year and its form of government, Leningrad was like a typical Western European City. However, the classic lines of Nesky Prospect, Anichkov Bridge and the monument to Peter the Great sharply contrasted with the solemn, poorly dressed Russians who passed by every day. The treasures of the Hermitage Art Museum (formerly the Czar's Winter Palace) were overwhelming. Here were the cultural treasures of which ordinary Russian life was devoid. Imagine a room the size of the Regis Library filled entirely with Rembrandts! The grandeur and extravagance of the rooms and lifestyles of the Czars confirmed my ideas about the excesses of the Royal Family.

Upon returning to our school, we were relieved and comforted by the green grass, Burger Kings, and people in tweed. I realized that our experiences in a country rarely visited might help us, and perhaps our family and friends, to understand, just a little better, the life lived by those behind the Iron Curtain.

-Christine Desmarais

Russia

Holland

England

West Germany

Ireland

Holland

Italy

Working 9 To 5

6:30 a.m.: Thursday, September 12, 1985. My alarm clock awakens me from a not too deep sleep. As I lie in bed, a feeling of anticipation and a current of nervousness run through me. The first day of my internship at *Boston Magazine* fills me with excitement, while simultaneously shattering my nerves, as I realize that I am entering the very competitive "real world."

When I received the phone call from the production manager confirming my internship, I was elated. Here was my first opportunity to discover if everything I had been working toward for three years was really what I wanted to do. It was also the chance for me to see if I were truly as confident as I thought I was.

9:30 a.m.: My stomach churned nervously, and as I walked through the glass doors into the reception area, the butterflies which had collected in my stomach grew restless as my fear of the unknown climaxed. I was taken on a tour of the building so that I would be familiar with the location of all of the departments, and arrived at last at what is now my office. I met my editor, Teri Keough. This was the last time I saw her as she works out of her home. She outlined my duties, gave me her address, phone number, and a list of establishments that would be able to answer questions for October's issue, and then left. My fear increased when I realized that I was all alone and solely responsible for performing the tasks that she had outlined for me. I felt overwhelmed and seriously doubted my ability to handle the job alone. Then, from somewhere within, a sense of strength welled up; my own self confidence assured me that I was capable of accomplishing whatever lay before me.

5:00 p.m.: "It's over. The day is really over." I was able to do everything she told me to do and do it well. All the way home on the "T," I felt an incredible sense of accomplishment. I was tired, but I was also exhilarated.

This internship has been one of the best experiences of my college career. The members of the editorial staff are all artistic and dynamic people. They possess a certain attitude that reflects both calm self-confidence and an electric intensity. They are close-knit, but their sense of camaraderie envelops the interns as well.

My internship is structured differently from others at the magazine, as my editor is not in the office. I work autonomously because the only instructions I receive are from Teri by phone. I have to sort and read the mail (mostly press releases) for "On The Town" and set aside information applicable to the current deadline. After meeting the first deadline, Teri let me choose some categories to write up each month. I now write the "Galleries" and "Courses and Lectures" sections.

This internship has fulfilled all of my expectations. It incorporates the communications skills (specifically public relations) that I have acquired and the writing and analytical skills that I have been able to refine as an English major at Regis. I have also learned that my desire to write is very real; the exposure I have had in working with a staff of professional writers has greatly broadened my understanding of and appreciation for the profession. Most importantly, I have learned to trust myself and have more confidence in my ability.

Throughout our years at Regis, we are repeatedly reminded that we must live up to the tradition of intelligence, confidence and competence that Regis has established. After completing this experience, I truly believe in that tradition and am confident in my ability to uphold it.

-Catherine Gagnon

Cathy Gagnon

Anyone for coffee and chocolate donuts?

Beth Sampson

No time to shop.

Carleen Cronin

Cheryl Constantino on her way to work.

Cathy Gagnon

Beth captures the Yuppie look.

Marianne Kirby

Nancy tells a story.

Nancy McGowan

Marianne comes down to their level.

Life In The Big City

Just a "green-line" ride away from Regis is Boston, a city affectionately called home by the largest population of college students in the world. Boston can be captured by a myriad of words, but those which best characterize the city are color, glamour and fun.

On a late summer or early autumn afternoon, one can wander through the crammed streets and alleyways of the North End during one of its many colorful festivals. Festooned with garlands and twinkling lights, the streets most often ring with the music of laughter and chatter from the throngs of visitors milling about the Italian neighborhood.

A short walk from the North End brings one to Boston's most famous and best-loved landmarks: Faneuil Hall and Quincy Market. Balloons and flags fly; flowers scent the air; people crowd tiny shops like Bear Necessities and Have-a-Heart or gather for mocktails at the "Monkey Bar." One can find every kind of food imaginable under one roof or watch magicians and clowns perform in the cobblestone yard or visit the Hall, a rich fragment of Bostonian history.

The Downtown Crossing is a favorite place for people who enjoy shopping. Filene's Basement, Tello's and Jordan Marsh are just a few of the many stores on a street closed off to vehicular traffic. Street peddlers sell their wares on wooden carts, reminiscent of those in Quincy Market. One can find this area most alive and colorful during the Christmas season. Colored lights twinkle over the streets and cheery people rush about buying anything which could constitute a gift. Nearby, Boston Common is also festive with lights dancing from the bare-branched trees.

Copley Place, a short ride away, provides one with the opportunity to shop in elegant surroundings. Shops such as Tiffany's, Benetton and Godiva sit gracefully amidst the flowers, the plants, and the waterfall of the very glamourous shopping mall.

Boston is so much larger than anyone could ever hope to describe. One can dine at elegant restaurants such as The Bay Tower Room, Jason's or Delmonico's or dance all night at clubs like Narcissus or Metro, or visit the Aquarium or the Museum of Science all in one day. This list is endless; in a sense Boston is an educational as well as a recreational playground. For students at Regis, Boston provides a release from the serious atmosphere at Regis and an alternative to the quiet of the countryside.

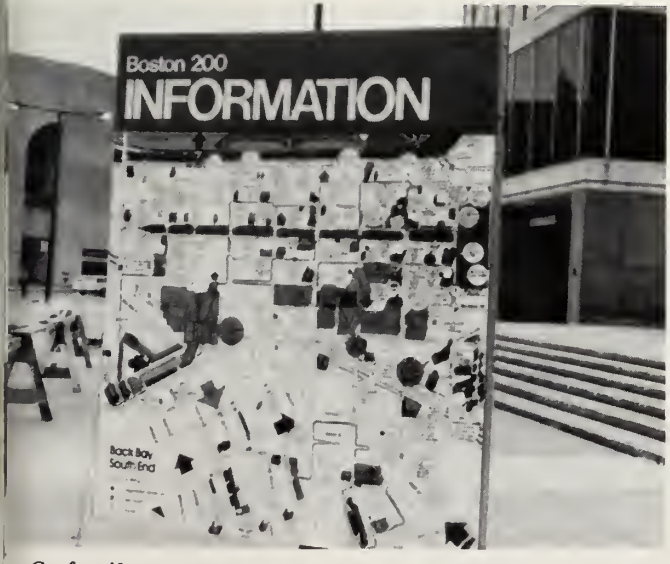
-Laura A. Kelly

We all have one!

Stefania making plans at Park St.

Copley Place and the Hancock Tower

The skywalks at Copley Place



Confused?

Cris Corcoran: Preparing for take-off at Quincy Market!

Cheers

All photos Fran Mooney

The Angela back wing poses together to toast the festivities.

In May, when seniors are consumed with thoughts of graduation and the ensuing career search, the senior class officers set aside one night as a social "passing of the torch" to the junior class. At the Junior/Senior Champagne Party members of the graduating class recognize the rising senior class and share with them memories of the past, realities of the present, and expectations for the future, their inheritance.

In 1985 Cindy Rufo, president of the Class of 1985, emotionally toasted the Class of 1986. For many of us, this was the first time that we acknowledged ourselves as seniors. A sense of accomplishment rivaled by a growing fear welled up inside us as with outward confidence we accepted the torch, cheering wishes of good luck to the seniors. Many smiling faces displayed conflicting emotions as eyes held back tears waiting for the final goodbye.

As we now approach our own "passing of the torch" mixed emotions resurface; our sense of accomplishment is greater than in the previous year, but so is our apprehension. This year Rosemarie Foley, our president, will deliver the farewell message. We will assign the inheritance to the Class of 1987, and trust that it will burn on as brightly in their hands as it has in ours.

-Kathleen Sheerin

Jayne Hunt and Kris Marcantonio share champagne and a smile.

Katie Dolan, Roberta Glynn, Michelle Harris celebrate with some bubbly.

Regis Joins The Crew

All photos Kim Livingstone

Crew team glides by the crowds gathered on the banks of the Charles.

Nancy McGowan enjoys her seat at the Regatta.

Harvard Boat House

Regis Mascot

The 1985 Regatta marked a new tradition at Regis as we marked a plot along the Charles with a Regis banner and tailgate. Sitting beside the Harvard Boat House, we had an unobstructed view of the day's proceedings. This was clearly a spectator sport; one could watch either the awesome test of strength and skill as crewmen struggled with arm and oar, or the surging throng that crowded the shoreline. The majority of the observers could have stepped from the pages of *The Preppy Handbook* as the "Pepsi generation" came out in full force.

At the Regis banner both recent and not-so-recent Regis alumnae joined members of the administration and the current student body in cheering on the teams from many campuses, ivy covered and foliage-free alike. The day was a complete success, a fine beginning for a new Regis tradition. Next year, perhaps a Regis crew team!

-Kathleen Sheerin

Live At Regis . . .

All photos, Kim Livingstone

Amy keeps the beat with Beth.

Gettin' physical with Rhonda.

How many times have you sung along with the radio in the same style Tom Cruise displayed in "Old Time Rock-n-Roll" in *Risky Business?* If you are an honest person, chances are you won't say never. This year, Tower Tavern sponsored an Inter-Collegiate Lip-Synch competition which gave potential rockers a chance to "strut their stuff" even if they couldn't carry a tune. "We Are The World," performed by Domitilla last year, had the audience believing that it was watching the real video. "We Are The World" has set a precedent for musical performers to follow.

How many schools are lucky enough to have Bowie, Jagger, Huey Lewis and The News, Whitney Houston and Sheila E. perform all in one night for such a low price?

-Kim Livingstone
-Maryellen Sobol

"Nasty Girls"

Huey Lewis, "making the news."

Sheila and Kathy - *Dancing in the Streets.*

Tracy and Sherry - What Time is it?

Fran Mooney

organizat

Academics

American Chemical Society

All photos, Fran Mooney

front: Marlene Spinale, Pamela Kassos, Janice Manish, Tricia Kelley, *back:* Gail Collins, Kris Hill, Laurie Peluso, Cathy Maietta and Irena Clark.

Psychology Club

front: Chris Stanowski, Cecilia Feroci, *back:* Jill Knauss, Courtney Feeney, JoAnna O'Gorman, Justine Lima and Sandy LaRochelle.

German Club

All photos, Fran Mooney

front: Sheila English, Petra Malone, middle: Mary Mulligan, Eileen Vogel, Ann Murphy, Andrea Stadtmueller, *back:* Chris Camara, Tanya Magliozzi, standing: Dr. Wolfkopf

Greek Club

front: Anita Biancuzzo, Chrysa Arvanitidis (Vice Pres.), Marina Lagonakis (Pres.), Vasiliki Efstratoudakis (Treasurer), Aspasia Alexopoulos, *back:* Janice Manish, Carleen Cronan, Cheryl Constantino, Mary Moran, Maria Dimacopoulos, Liz Sarafien.

Economics Club

Fran Mooney

front: Denise Sullivan, Donna Barrette, Lisa Black, Maureen Gorman, Mary Alice Fleming, Sue Smith *middle:* Kris Marcantonio, Kim Livingstone, Sheila English, Kara Caffrey, Ellen McQuoid *back:* Elizabeth Campbell, Chris Hyland, Tricia Clisham, Renee Thibodeau, Heidi Mailman

Math Club

Kathleen Sheerin

left to right: Eileen Vogel, Annemaric Sullivan, Susan Scott (Secretary), Donna Scanella, Cheryl Canniff, Fran Mooney (Pres.).

Arts And Entertainment

Communications Club

All photos, Fran Mooney

front: Rosalind Powers, Tara Buckley, Ann Maneikis, Michelle Miller, Mary Carroll, *middle:* Margaret Barrett, Betsy Wirth, Kathleen Flaherty, Lissa Rothwell, Valerie Brown, Andrea Curran, *back:* Pam Egan, Julie Bolch, Helen Messer, Chris Aicardi, *missing:* Kathy Sheerin, Cathy Gagnon, Fran Mooney, Sara Mulrooney.

Hemetera

front: Edith Travers, Sue Saliter, Terry Mangold, *back:* Roberta Glynn, Kathy Sheerin.

Drama Club

Fran Mooney

left to right: Mary Velky, Donna Barrette, Chris Hyland, Karen Maye.

Glee Club

George McLean

front: Suzanne Young, Sandy LaRochelle, Laura Kopp, Lisa Boucher, Mary Campano, Patty Quinn, Cathy Rossiter, Sue Nelson, Laura Doherty, Wendy Seymour. *middle:* Kim Farrugia, Chris Bates, Connie West, Mary Beth Blondin, Chris Camera, Bethany Apel, Tracey Haus, Cecilia Feroci, Fran Peluso, Irena Clark. *back:* Maureen Madden, Betsy Gabos, Deidre Lesko, Sylvia Michaud, Joanne Perez, Terry LaBounty, Kim Johnson, Kathy O'Leary, Chris Iannela, Becky Simpson. *far back:* Suzanne Elliot, Elaina Salis, Donna McLellan, Laura Sweet, Gail Parkins, Chris Girard, Rosalind Powers, Laura Vitarelli, Claire Barton, Cheryl Cooper, Nancy Gaudet, Laurie Peluso.

Campus And Community Concerns

Student Government Association

front: Mary Flaherty (Secretary), Pam Toomey, Stacy Kokulis (Treasurer), Cathy Gagnon, Laura Kelleher, *middle:* Susan Barrett, Barbara Grady, Nancy McGowan, Eileen Walsh (Pres.), Sheila McMaster, Monica Driscoll, Caren McCarthy, *back:* Kara Laverty, Cheryl Cooper, Sara Mulrooney, Tara Bradley, Kim Livingstone, Mary Dermody, Susan Murray (Vice Pres.).

The SGA seniors let loose at their closing banquet!

All photos, Kim Livingstone

Class Officers

Seniors

left to right: Molly Comerford (Secretary), Rosemarie Foley (Pres.), Fran Mooney (Treasurer), Andrea Curran (Vice Pres.).

Kim Livingstone

Fran Mooney

Juniors

left to right: Kris Hill (Secretary), Susan Willis (Pres.), Kim Crane (Treasurer), Debby Pellegrino (Vice Pres.).

Kim Livingstone

Sophomores

left to right: Linda Clement (Secretary), Kristen Taylor (Pres.), Michelle Hunt (Treasurer), Emily Hartman (Vice Pres.).

Fran Mooney

Freshmen

left to right: Terry LaBounty (Secretary), Patti Quinn (Pres.), Allison Tucker (Treasurer), Briege Walsh (Vice Pres.).

Resident Staffs

Fran Mooney

Angela Hall

left to right: Madeleine Biondolillo (Resident Director), Edith Travers, Donna McLellan, Margaret Barrett, Sue Sullivan.

Fran Mooney

College Hall

left to right: Theresa Montani, Maura Moran, Karen Amundsen (Resident Director), Anette Mizell, Janice Manish.

Cathy Gagnon

Domitilla Hall

left to right: Maureen Russo (Resident Director), Kris Hill, Marianne Kirby, Lissa Rothwell.

Maria Menard

Maria Hall

front: Maura Fahey, Laura Kelly, *back:* Sherry Osborne (Resident Director), Beth Sheehan.

House Councils

Angela Hall

front: Kym Johnson, Melanie Phillips, Courtney Feeney, Edith Travers, *middle:* Margaret Barrett, Larissa Darcy, Victoria Pacifico (Pres.), Julie Peddle (Treasurer), Kathy Sheerin (Secretary), Tina Murai, *back:* Lyndsey Sorgi, Erin Murphy, Patti Pomfret, Ingrid Essor, Eileen Walsh, Madeleine Biondolillo

Fran Mooney

College Hall

front: Kathy O'Leary (Co-Pres.), Christine Simpson (Co-Pres.), Andrea Thompson (Secretary), Nora Harouan, Moira Doherty, *back:* Janice Manish, Theresa Montani, Mary Amirault, Melissa McLaughlin, Annette Mizell, Debbie Cicco (Treasurer), Patti Murphy.

Fran Mooney

Domitilla Hall

front: Liz Higgins (Co-Chairperson), Heidi Samsel, Maureen Russo, Lisa Black (Co-Chairperson), Kris Hill, Karen O'Brien, *back:* Katie Curran, Marianne Kirby, Ruth Flaherty, Lisa McLaughlin.

Fran Mooney

Maria Hall

front: Suzanne Young, Maura Fahey, Sherry Osborne, Kristine Gomes *back:* Chris Enright, Beth Sheehan, Ann Boudreau (Chairperson), Laura Kelly, Janet Cavanaugh, (Treasurer), Renee Cormier.

Maria Menard

International Club

Fran Mooney

front: Gilda Cebollero, Stefania Carleo, Arlene Maduro, *middle:* Cecile McConnie, Celine Berrios, Diana Figarella, Margarita Carrasquillo, Lisa M. Lutz, Pepita Alwani, Elba Carro, *back:* Lizette Diaz, Annette Mizell, Roopam Gupta, Greta Melwani, Niurka Guzman, Cathy Walser, *far back:* Gil A. Pagán (Quiquita), Suzette Muñiz, Lydia Requeno, Liliana Mantilla, Maria Claudia Caldas, Ana María Uribe, Maria Carro, Clarissa Biaggi, Anet Tañon.

Commuter Association

Fran Mooney

left to right: Michelle Mathis (Pres.), Deolinda Graca (Secretary), Katherine Doherty (Treasurer).

Social Issues

Fran Mooney

left to right: Michelle Cafarella, Joan Arches, (faculty), Sara Mulrooney, Vaishali Shenoy, Renee Cormier, Mary Vekly, *missing:* Beth Wales, Maura Moran, Jackie Albrikes, Amy DiLorenzo, Mary Sullivan, Renee King.

S.T.A.A.R.

Kris Marcantonio

front: Liz Higgins, Chrysa Arvanitidis, Chris Cavagnaro, Sandy LaRochelle, *middle:* Molly Comerford, Edith Travers, Beth Sheehan, Fran Mooney, *back:* Donna McLellan, Valerie Brown, Kathy O'Leary, Jackie Albrikes, Mary Velky, Cheryl Canniff, Janet Cavanaugh, Annette Lynch, Susan Stefanski, *far back:* Monica Driscoll, Tricia Avery, Meg McKiernan, Suzanne Young.

Tower Society

Kim Livingstone

front: Ann Boudreau, Maria Menard, *middle:* Katie Quirk, Molly Comerford, Cathy Gagnon, *back:* Amy DiLorenzo, Holly Hurtle, Annmarie Smith, Liz Higgins, Karen O'Brien, Helen Messer, *far back:* Suzanne Beaupre, Andrea Curran, Valerie Brown, Lissa Rothwell, Chris Aicardi, Kathy Golden, Lisa Dowd.

Tower Tavern

Jay Mastalerz

front: Eileen Vogel, Katie Quirk, Maureen Finn, Kathy O'Brien, *middle:* Ann Marie Smith, Molly Comerford, Andrea Curran, Julie Peddle, Jackie Ross, Kathy Golden, Larissa Darcy, Noelle NcNeil, Jane McLarney, Kara Anderson, Chris Aicardi, Karen O'Brien, *back:* Kim Livingstone, Tara Bradley, Liz Bridgeman, Mary Dermody, Sheila McMaster, Mary McSorley, *far back:* Jocelyn Green, Fran Mooney, Kathleen Madaras, Rosemarie Foley, Maryellen Sobol, Caren McCarthy.

Political Affairs

College Democrats

All photos, Fran Mooney

front: Melissa McLaughlin (Secretary), Roopam Gupta, Kathleen Horkan, *back:* Karen Maye (Treasurer), Fatima Branquinho (Pres.), Patty Santini (Vice Pres.), Mary Velky, Ann Murphy (Public Relations), *missing:* Julie Joyce, Lauren McLean, Kathleen O'Leary, Kimberly Tierney.

Republican Club

left to right: Suzanne Young, Jackie Kingsbury, Linda Wihbey, Lisa Black, *missing:* Kathleen Flaherty, Sally Kinder, Andrea Stadtmuller.

Religion

Campus Ministry

Kelley Patrick

front: Nancy Antonellis, Mary Bunnell, Kym Johnson, Michelle Gray, Jackie Albrikes, *middle:* Marie De la Bruere, Diane Steeves, Chris Bates, Sandy LaRochelle, Chris Enright, Kristine Gomes, Laura Kopp, Catherine Rossiler, Jill Rooney, *back:* Valerie Brown, Liz Higgins, Patricia Curley, Jean McDonald, Bonnie Ewing, Terri Montani, Donna McLellan, Kris Ann Donafrio, Ruth Flaherty, Tina Murai.

Ghislaine Coen

Directors of campus ministry, Father Knapp and Kathleen Shine-O'Brien.

E. Gordon Brown

athleti

CS

Fast Break

Patti looks to pass.

All photos, Kim Livingstone

According to the Merriam Webster Dictionary, athletics are, "exercises and games requiring physical strength and endurance." This definition loosely applies to the Regis College Basketball team, leaving lots of room for positive commentary! An athlete at Regis requires commitment, loyalty, and hard work! The basketball team offers no objection or argument to this definition!

The 1985-86 Beacons are a young team, but dedicated to their cause. The team is comprised mainly of underclassmen with only two seniors who serve as team Co-captains. Margie Haugh has served as Co-captain for two years. She starts as a small forward, but is an exciting player whose quickness and court sense have allowed her to score several seemingly impossible shots. Patti McGrath, the other senior Co-captain displays a strong sense of leadership. Her defense is particularly impressive and is a large asset in keeping the opponent's offense under control. As Patti and Margie are the only seniors the Regis team does display some inexperience, but the potential for team growth is tremendous. Coach Mary Ingram feels that the exposure the young players are receiving is of immeasurable value.

The team has only completed one third of its season, which began with a tip off tournament at Regis. Although at the end of the game the scoreboard indicated that the Beacons had lost, the details of that close and exciting game could only be relayed by an observer. Since that first game, the Beacons have suffered disappointing losses to Brandeis, and Colby-Sawyer, and a heartbreaking overtime defeat to Endicott. However, the team was soon rejuvenated with a victory over Rivier College which came in the last 45 seconds of the game.

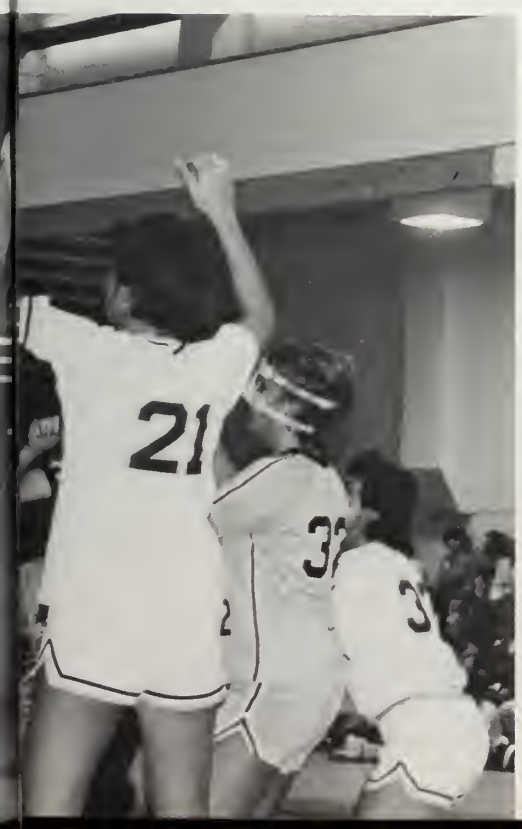
Each team member is dedicated and hard working. Next year, the Beacons will look forward to the return of leading scorer Tara Bradley, starting point guard Kara Caffrey, outside shooter Liz Agnes, junior Maura Fahey, sophomore Sue Brogna and rookie Sara Dwyer. The intense schedule planned for double sessions in January will provide the young team with the experience and unity it will need to be successful in this competitive league.

-Maryellen Sobol

Regis tips off the season.

front: Patti McGrath, Margie Haugh, Kathy Hennessy, Kara Caffrey, Katie Massey, Amy Vaughan, *back:* Sara Dwyer, Sue Brogna, Patti Adams, Kim Malaspino, Maura Fahey, Tara Bradley, *missing:* Liz Agnes, Mary Gibney, Cher Richards (Statistician).

Swish!



Tara rips a board.

Off And Running

The 1985 Cross Country season began with the Bryant Invitational meet in Rhode Island. The jagged, rocky course presented a tough beginning for the new team, but all members displayed a fine effort, notably Carol Curley, who set a Regis record for the course. Coach Todd Miller implemented a more intense practice schedule than that of former years, including 7:30 a.m. and 4:30 p.m. sessions twice a week which, while unpopular, proved to be effective. This more stringent attitude toward practice resulted in a more productive season and a more spirited, committed team.

By mid-season the team had become more clearly defined as eight members established themselves through their performances. Carol Curley emerged as the team's strong leader closely followed by Rene Lagan. The rest of the varsity included Tara Bradley, Elizabeth Cannon, Eileen Dunbrock, Ann Murphy, Kathy Sheerin, and Jenny Wrynn. Also distinguishing themselves by their commitment and continuous improvement were "the four fabulous freshmen," Elizabeth Cannon, Kerry Cannon, Maureen Madden, and Mary-Kate Penny. In the Wellesley meet Rene Lagan placed first for Regis in her first meet of the season. Unfortunately, this meet also marked the start of a rash of sickness and injury which plagued the team. Team members who suffered, yet finished the season with determination included Elizabeth Cannon, Katie Dolan, Maura Fahey, and Roberta Glynn.

The season drew to a close with the New England's at Franklin Park and the N.C.A.A.'s at S.M.U. In the last meet of the season all runners achieved personal bests and concluded the year with a strong finish. Coach Miller stated that he was pleased with the outcome of the season and that the interest, enthusiasm, and commitment that the team members exhibited this year would serve as "a solid foundation for the future."

-Kathleen Sheerin

Nancy McGowan

Carol Curley is psyched to win.

Maryellen Sobol

Nancy McGowan

front: Mary-Kate Penny, Kathy Sheerin, Coach Todd Miller, Carol Curley, Suzanne Young, *back:* Laura Sweet, Elizabeth Cannon, Ann Murphy, Jenny Wrynn, Maureen Madden, and Kerry Cannon.

And they're off!

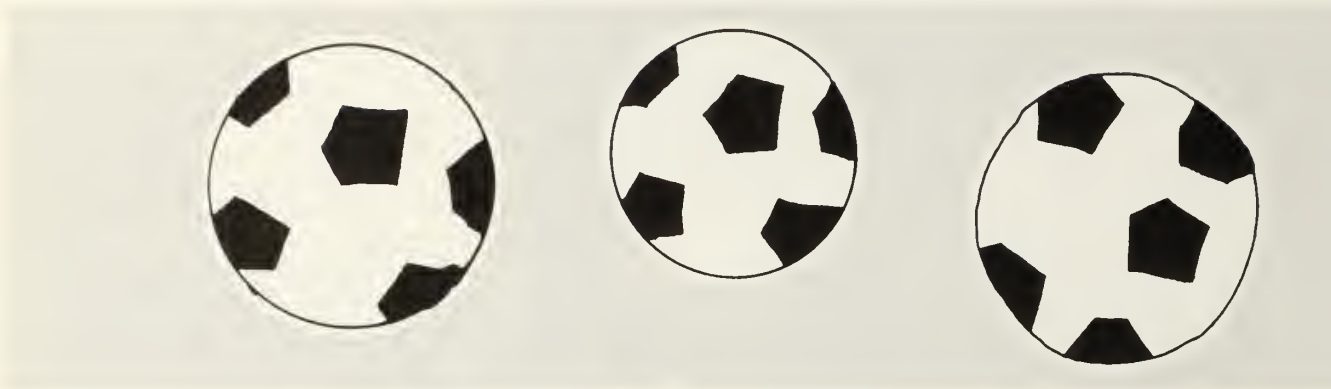
Maryellen Sobol

Ann Murphy bows her head in a moment of silence.

Nancy McGowan

Smile Todd, Katie and Bird; Regis is on its way to victory!

We Get Our Kicks



Beth Sampson

The Regis Soccer Team began the 1985 season strong, coming from behind by two goals on foreign turf, to beat its opponent, Clark by a score of 3-2. Opening the season with a win sparked the team's hopes for a winning season.

However, the team's general lack of experience and then dwindling numbers were costly. Having lost ten players from the previous year, Regis was a young, as well as, small team. The team's biggest problem stemmed from a lack of depth. However, Coach Counsell was pleased by the effort put forward by his players and believes that if Regis continues to attract good soccer players, the team will continue to progress.

Regis ended its season with a record of four wins and eleven losses. After defeating Pine Manor 4-2 in its second match and holding a division-two team, Stonehill, to a score of 0-1, the team remained optimistic about a winning season. As the season progressed, however, the lack of depth became increasingly more evident. Regis proved to be strong competition for most of its opponents, losing five games by only one goal.

Leading the team in goal scoring was freshman Jen Oteri with a season total of eight goals. Co-Captain Eileen Vogel followed with three goals while Mary McGinness, Marie de laBruere, Katie Fitzgerald and Brenda Crawford each had one. Leading in assists was Vogel with nine, followed by Geralyn Kelly with two and Oteri, Sue Brogna and Kathy Hennessy each with one.

Although the absence of seniors Tina Gentile, Eileen Vogel and Maryellen Sobol will be felt next season, Regis looks forward to the return of thirteen players and the prospect of new freshmen athletes to continue the progress of the soccer team.

- Eileen Vogal

E. Gordon Brown

Kathy Hennessy follows the ball toward the net.

Kim Livingstone

left to right: Amy Vaughn, Maryellen Sobol, Kathy Hennessy, Geralyn Kelley, Brenda Crawford, (Co-Captain), Eileen Vogel, (Co-Captain), Tina Gentile, Mary Fitzgerald, Jen Oteri, Marie de la Bruere, Kara Caffrey, Sara Dwyer, Sue Brogna.

E. Gordon Brown

Mary McGinness did some fancy footwork for Regis all season.

In The Grass

Splash!

Another perfect dive.

All photos, E. Gordon Brown

The 1985-86 Regis College Swim Team is undefeated in Division III, losing only to Holy Cross, a Division I school, by 20 points. The Regis Beacons captured the Swim Invitational this fall marking the first Regis victory over the strong Wellesley team.

Although swimming is recognized as an individual sport, team effort has proven to be an important ingredient to Regis' success. The collective points of all team members constitute victory or defeat.

During the Regis Sports Fest the Beacons demonstrated the importance of individual effort in developing team strength. Almost all swimmers achieved personal bests and the win over Wellesley did much to strengthen the team's confidence.

Under the leadership of tri-captains Liz Bonneville, Jenny Wrynn, and Nancy McGowan, the team became a family with each member depending upon the others in times of need.

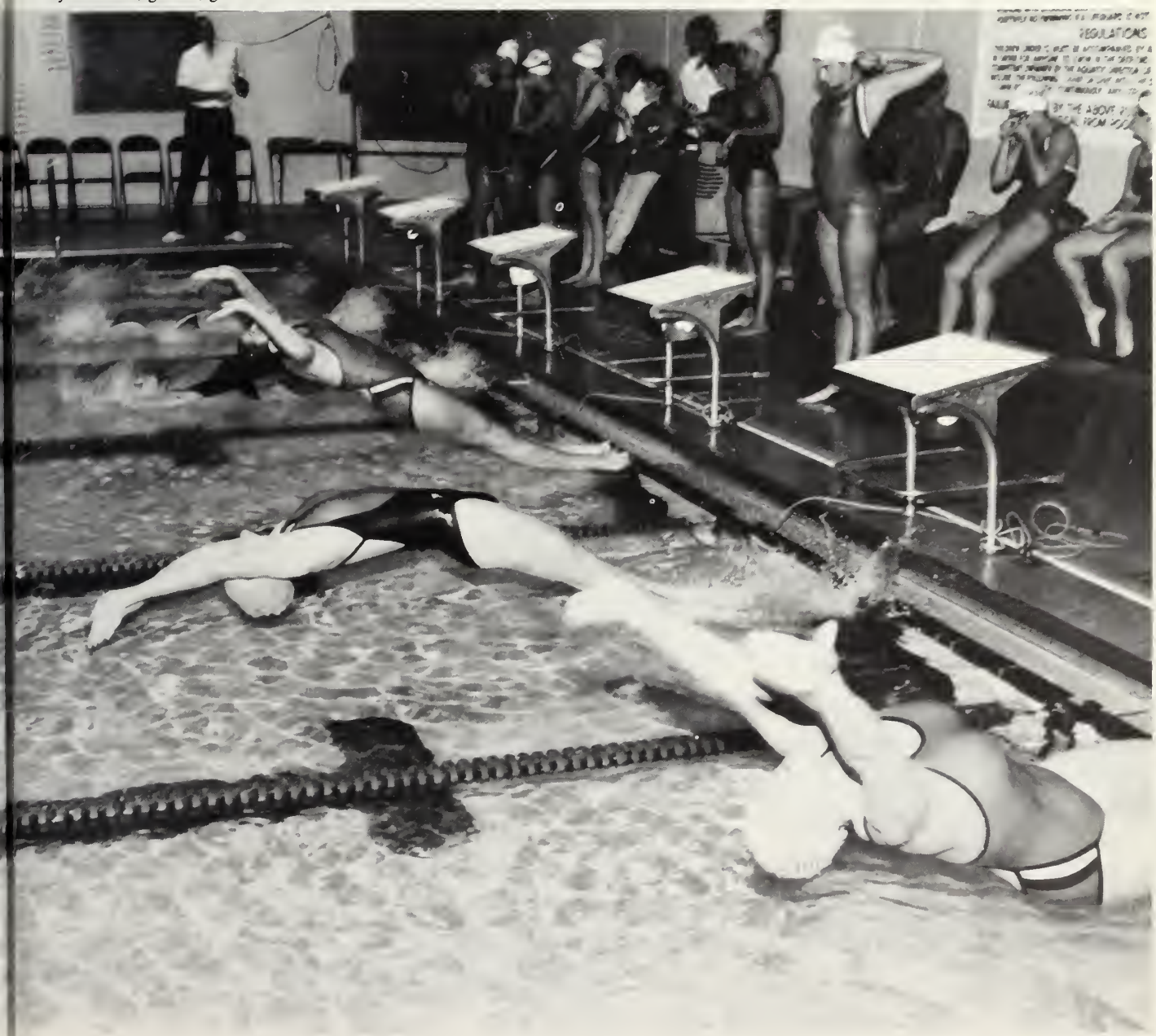
The coaching staff, as well as the Regis Community, has encouraged and supported the team from the beginning. Without them, the team's efforts would be meaningless. The Regis Community's enthusiasm has been a major contributing factor to the team's success. The team wishes to thank everyone who is part of this special community.

- Nancy McGowan

Captains Nancy, Jenny and Elizabeth flex for the camera.

front: Katie Fitzgerald, Denise Eagleston, Beverly Starvel. *middle:* Barbara Grady, Ann Marie Smith, Cheryl Moore, Michelle Tondrault, Kim Hart. *back:* Melissa Minor, Mary Velky, Rita Ryan, Janet McBride, Sheila Mallette, Mary Fitzgerald, Laura Doherty. *far back:* Ray Harrington, Marianne Kirby, Nancy McGowan, Jenny Wrynn, Elizabeth Bonneville.

On your mark, get set, go!



Game, Set, Match

The young Regis Tennis Team began the 1985 season with a September 13 scrimmage against Boston College; this first Regis loss indicated that the new team was not yet ready to compete with other well-established teams. However, Coach Shelly Mars reversed this trend in her first year of coaching. She developed a fine rapport with team members and cultivated in them the hope and determination that led to the completion of an admirable season. For the first time, Regis made it to the State Tournament as a team.

Team Captain, junior Julie Holmquest, had a good season as first singles player. Julie, with freshman Larissa Darcy, made it to the State Championship in the first doubles category. Sophomore Cathy Verderber, the team's second singles player, had an exceptional season, winning the number two seed in the State finals. Sheila McNamara had an especially good season. She had never played the game before, yet after much practice she showed great improvement, and will be a player to watch in the next season.

Colby Sawyer was the setting for the biggest win of the season. This match was quite an upset for, as Captain Julie Holmquest said, "we were wondering if we would even have a full team." The team did come out in full force with its biggest win of the season, 7-2. Many of the season's wins were overshadowed by losses; however, most of these were mere one point 5-4 decisions such as the loss against Pine Manor in which a doubles tie breaker was played in the dark.

Youth works as an advantage for this young team because the entire squad will be back next year. This year's team will lose no one to graduation; hence, next year's veteran team will be a power to contend with.

-Kathleen Sheerin

All photos, Kim Livingstone

The perfect serve

Keeping an eye on the ball

Nancy McGowan

front: Sheila McNamara, Julie Holmquest, Kim O'Neil, Coach Shelly Mars, *middle:* Kim Allen, Natasha Kochergin, Lynn Bygott, *back:* Cathy Verderber, Kristine Gomes, Larissa Darcy.

Kim Livingstone

The daily warm-up

Kim Livingstone

A fierce follow-through

Net Profit

The 1985 volleyball season started with a series of winning games which established an incentive to maintain this record throughout the season. This goal was accomplished through effective planning and consistent execution of team strategies against several strong teams. Team unity, cooperation, spirit and dedication were essential to the team's success throughout the season.

The skill levels of all the team members improved considerably; this was evident as the team captured a winning record of 15-4 and had the honor of being the only team in class C to beat Worcester State, the defending state champion. The season was capped by the team's selection to MAIAW state championship where it captured a third-place ranking in Class C. The eight member women's volleyball team was comprised of setters Pam Toomey and Lil Bucal, middle blockers Tere Vicens and Joyce Farragher, and outside hitters Theresa Montani, Maria Alpers, Marie Mancuso and Mary Flaherty.

The two valuable senior members of the team, Tere Vincens and Lil Bucal (Captains) will be missed greatly. The remaining squad, along with the addition of a few prospective freshman athletes, hopes to establish a strong nucleus to repeat the performance next season.

Mehran Vajdi
Volleyball Coach

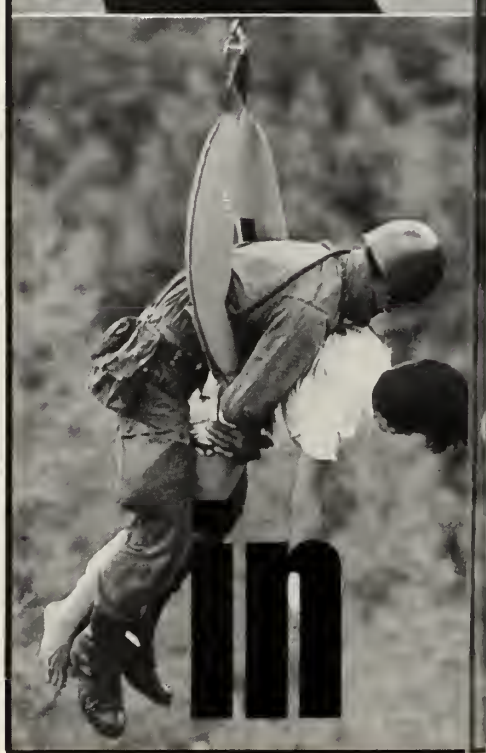
All photos Jay Mastalerz

Wham!

Lil leaps to make a point.

front: Maria Mancuso, Tere Vicens (Co-Captain), Lil Bucal (Co-Captain) *back:* Linda Levy, Trainer, Terry Montani, Maria Alpers, Joyce Farragher, Pam Toomey, Mary Flaherty, Coach Mehran Vajdi

Tere and Lil spring into action.



year in

review

Killer Quake

Most of Mexico City's 18 million inhabitants were still asleep when it began. Just after dawn on September 26, 1985 an earthquake measuring 7.8 on the Ricter scale hit the city.

In just four minutes the city was changed forever. Buildings collapsed, telephone and electricity lines snapped, and streets crumbled beneath the morning traffic. Said one witness, "I was scared. I thought a bomb had been dropped."

Immediately, the search began for survivors. In downtown Mexico City, 250 buildings had been destroyed, and over 1000 more were seriously damaged. Steel girders protruded at odd angles from piles of concrete and glass. Underneath the debris were the city's dead and injured. Final counts: 7,000 people dead, and an incredible 30,000 injured.

However, among all this death and destruction rescue workers were surprised and overwhelmed with the discovery of the "miracle babies." At least 35 of these newborns were found buried under the devastation and many were surrounded by dead bodies. Most of these tiny miracles were buried for at least seven days and doctors could not fully explain how they survived; however, television stations in Mexico announced the willingness of Mexican families to adopt one of these babies. "Viva Mexico."

The world was delayed in learning of Mexico City's agony. The earthquake eradicated almost all of the city's radio and television stations and nullified telephone service. In the stunned hours after the quake, amateur ham radio operators sent the first reports of the disaster to the world.

The earthquake caused the collapse of the city's major hospitals. Just when they were needed most, there were shortages of medical supplies and personnel. The United States, Canada, and other countries responded with donations of plasma, blankets, and medicine. Still, the city struggled to care for its wounded.

Bernard Cardinal Law appealed to Boston area Catholics for further aid to Mexico City, and it was given. At Regis, Campus Outreach called an emergency meeting to raise funds for the victims of the earthquake. More than 50 Regis women attended. "They, (The Mexicans) are going to be looking for help from their fellow human beings, especially their fellow Christians," said Father Knapp.

To aid the victims Regis students sold roses and carnations and at times reported making as much as $42 in one hour. Saga cooperated with Campus Outreach to sponsor a day of fasting. Any student who skipped a meal had the cost of her food donated to the quake victims. Special mass collections and a can and bottle drive also raised funds for disaster relief.

The spirit of Regis students and faculty was captured by junior Theresa Montani, who helped organize the fund campaign. "We want to show the people of Mexico that we care about their suffering," she said.

- Terri Mangold

Newsweek

Newsweek

The ruins of Hotel Regis.

Fran Mooney

Gone with the wind.

1985: a year of air travel concerns.

Gloria

Preparations began early. At Regis, students taped their windows as a protective measure, and they stormed nearby convenience stores to "stock up." Telephones were continually ringing, and nervous chatter filled the halls. Candles were resurrected, and spare blankets became valuable commodities.

Why all the commotion? Hurricane Gloria was alive and well, and she was working her way up the east coast in the direction of Boston and Regis College. September 27, 1985 promised a hurricane unlike one Massachusetts had seen in a very long time. The winds which accompanies Gloria were predicted to do great destruction.

The morning of the "big day" began as expected, dark, dreary and rainy. Classes were cancelled, so students who lived nearby flocked home to weather the storm with their families. Those less fortunate students phoned home with messages of warm affection. As the day progressed, the winds increased, causing some people to become momentarily frightened. A few trees were uprooted but most stood defiant, unwilling to succumb to Gloria's winds. Although Gloria puffed and puffed, she failed to blow much down. Instead, Hurricane Gloria will go down in history as merely a big bag of hot air.

- Maria Menard

left photo: Hurricane Gloria storms through Regis.

Fear Of Flying

While flying is still considered the safest method of travel, 1985 marked a terrible increase in air travel fatalities. The exact cause of this increase remains unknown while speculations are many and varied. The January 3, 1985 crash of an Eastern Airlines jet into a mountainside in LaPaz, Bolivia which killed twenty-one passengers was the first of these tragedies. Investigators suggested that the Bolivian Air traffic center's failure to have an adequate radar tracking could be a possible cause. Later that month a Galaxy charter flight crashed in Reno, Nevada killing sixty-eight, and in Honduras a military transport, carrying twenty-one Americans, disappeared in the Carribean sea; the wreckage of the plane was located, but there were no survivors.

After a series of eight accidents in January and February of 1985, five of them fatal, a new emergency surfaced in the debate over whether the Government's surveillance of air safety is adequate. The Federal Aviation Administration conducted an extensive analysis of its inspection system and acknowledged some problems. The anxieties of safety specialists were reinforced by the January crash of the Galaxy plane in Reno and the February crash of another Galaxy plane which the F.A.A. had specially inspected. Because of the recent accidents, members of Congress and other officials are questioning whether the agency's inspector force is adequate, and whether it relies too much on the industry's sense of responsibility and self interest to insure adherence to operating rules.

The summer of 1985 reinforced these fears with the June crash of an Air India Boeing 747 into the sea off the coast of Ireland. The jet, which originated in Canada and was headed to London, reportedly suffered an explosion. While terrorist threats had been made, authorities were unable to determine the cause of the explosion that sent 329 people to their death. In August, however, what was called the worst disaster ever involving a single plane occurred in the mountains of central Japan. The Japan Airlines Jumbo Jet crashed into the mountains after reporting a mechnical error, and of the 524 aboard, only seven survived. The faulty maintenance of this plane, which was built in the 1950's, reinforced the question of whether or not commercial planes are outdated and overused.

Of perhaps greatest concern was the dramatic increase in charter plane fatalities. The August 27th crash of a small plane in Bangor, Maine killed Samantha Smith, the young girl who had written to the Soviets pleading for peace. Also, the especially tragic "Christmas Disaster" resulted when a DC8, an Arrow Air Charter flight, crashed in Gander, Newfoundland. There were no survivors.

- Kathleen Sheerin

Meeting Of The Minds

The brisk, vibrant Geneva air did little to encourage fresh ideas, and the warm, blazing fire was unable to melt the icy wall of differences which beleaguered the two superpower leaders. In late November, President Reagan and Soviet leader, General Secretary Mikhail Gorbachev met for the first time in Geneva. This "fireside summit," as it was dubbed, marked the first time in six years that the leaders of the two most powerful nations have sat at the bargaining table. Predictably, the two leaders failed to achieve any major breakthrough; however, the fact that they talked and agreed to continue discussions is encouraging.

In the afternoon, the two leaders began their attempt at solving the nuclear arms race. The President proposed to reduce offensive weapons and to encourage "open laboratories," which would allow the two nations to share their technology. Unfortuately, intense feelings of mistrust and rivalry loomed in the air. Gorbachev accused the United States of using its Strategic Defense Initiative, better known as Star Wars, as a shield which would give the U.S. an unfair advantage. Such a system, he believed, was contradictory to the United States' proposal of reducing weapons.

Although hindered by this major difference, the two leaders did reach a sketchy agreement: to "appropriately" reduce the number of nuclear arms by 50 percent. This agreement left many unanswered questions. For example, no provisions to limit or ban Star Wars were made. The leaders did, however, sign one clearly defined agreement in Geneva which will allow the two nations to share educational, scientific, cultural and athletic experiences. This agreement re-establishes between the two countries the communication which President Carter ended in 1979 at the time of the Soviet invasion of Afghanistan.

A complex issue such as nuclear arms is one too complicated to solve in eight hours, especially when mistrust and doubt intensify the difficulty. However, the two men with the power to halt nuclear proliferation have met and have agreed to commit themselves to addressing this crucial problem. On his return to the United States, President Reagan offered the world optimistic and reassuring words: "I can't claim we had a meeting of the minds on such fundamentals as ideology or national purpose, but we understand each other better. That's key to peace."

- Maria Menard

Faceless Terror

They were men, women, and even children whom one might pass in the streets of the United States. In most cases they were vacationing or conducting business outside the nation. Their only mistakes were being in the wrong places at the wrong times. Some were on TWA flight 847 Athens to Rome; some were at an open cafe in Zona Rosa, San Salvador; some were on the Archille Lauro; some were on Egyptian Air flight 648; still others were in Leonardo da Vinci Airport in Rome or Schwechat Airport in Vienna. Some were held hostage and treated with hostility, while others were brutally slaughtered. All of them were victims of terrorism.

Terrorist activities reached an all time high in 1985 and early 1986, and the nation stood horrified and helpless while one citizen after another fell victim to the vicious attacks of masked maniacs with machine guns.

Perhaps the greatest anger was demonstrated by Americans in December when eleven year old Natasha Simpson was one of fifteen people gunned down in the Rome airport attack. The United States and Israeli governments reacted with outrage and fury against the terrorists who were traced to Libya.

The U.S. responded with economic sanctions against Libya; this leaves diplomatic relations in a very fragile state. Some European countries argued this was too harsh and refused to support the sanctions; however, many American citizens considered the actions too lenient. What must be weighed is the value of the lives of Natasha Simpson, Richard Stethem, Leon Klinghoffer, Scarlett Marie Rogenkamp, and others who were killed during these senseless massacres. Is **the price of** life more important than punitive actions against murderers? The next victim could be the person next door or a family member or else . . .

- Laura A. Kelly

Time

Superpower leaders meet in Geneva.

All photos *Life*

A royal waltz.

A Royal Welcome

"The British are coming. The British are coming." In 1775 these words warned America of the impending invasion of British troops. Two hundred ten years later, these same words were uttered in friendly greeting to Britain's royal couple Prince Charles and Princess Diana. The week of November 18, 1985 was one of excitement, confusion and protocol. Although Prince Charles and Princess Diana visited only a few states while in America, young and old throughout the country joined in the celebration. Men kept abreast of the news to discover what activities and affairs the Prince would participate in, while women raced to their televisions to admire the latest in the Princess Di collection.

A full itinerary was planned for the royal couple. After landing at Andrews Air Force Base, the Prince and Princess joined America's "royal couple" at the White House for coffee, tea and cinnamon toast. From their the couples parted. President Reagan and Prince Charles went to the American Institute of Architects, while Princess Diana and Barbara Bush visited the Washington Home, a residence for the elderly. After their visits, the royal couple returned to the British embassy for a short rest and quick change. Donned in the latest fashions, the Prince and Princess arrived at the White House for a gala dinner. Amid the glitter and finery were some of the most famous and prestigious names in America. Some of the guests included Hollywood greats, Clint Eastwood, John Travolta, and America's own handsome prince, Tom Selleck.

On Monday, the royal couple visited none other than JC Penney where close observers noticed that, alas, the long days and festive evenings were beginning to take their toll on the Princess; her feet and legs appeared tired and uncomfortable. Could it have been because Princess Di had forgotten her stockings? Afterward, the couple again parted. Prince Charles visited the Library of Congress, while the Princess accompanied Mrs. Reagan to Straight, a drug-rehabilitation center. In the evening, one final Washington bash was held at the National Gallery in honor of the royal couple.

Before leaving America, the Royal Highnesses visited Palm Beach, Florida where the Prince participated in a polo match. At the pre-game festivities, the Prince and Princess were welcomed by the royal couple of Disney World, Minnie and Mickey Mouse. Before departing, the Prince and Princess were required to attend one final gala ball.

The royal couple's visit was a great success. It allowed two countries to share cultures, to exchange thoughts, and, of course, to compare fashions.

- Maria Menard

lower left: Princess Diana and Prince Charles

AIDS Anxiety

Fear of the unknown has always caused people a great deal of anxiety. In 1985 a rapid outbreak of acquired immune deficiency syndrome posed a great challenge to the medical world and caused tremendous concern among the general population. AIDS, as it is more commonly known, is an intricate puzzle with a number of missing pieces. Because so little is known about the fatal disease and how it is transmitted, people everywhere have begun taking numerous precautions. Consequently, the increasing fear of contracting this disease is spreading as rapidly as AIDS itself.

Experts claim that the AIDS disease is comparable to the last highly feared epidemic in America, paralytic polio. Presently, 15,000 cases of AIDS in the United States have been reported, and it is predicted that approximately one to two million people in this country alone are carriers of this dreaded virus. Unfortunately, it is uncertain how many unreported cases of AIDS currently exist or how many unknown carriers are infected.

One unfortunate victim of AIDS who died during this past year was Rock Hudson, beloved star of the popular television show "Dynasty." Hudson fell ill during the show's taping and inevitable deterioration forced him to end his career. By admitting to his disease, Hudson brought national attention and public awareness to AIDS.

Although little is known about the epidemic, experts have characterized AIDS as a progressive disease often accompanied by sores, paralysis, ulcers and blindness. In addition, doctors report that the vast majority of AIDS victims are male homosexuals and intravenous drug users. Whether the virus can easily be transmitted to the heterosexual environment is still being debated. A discovery of this kind could perhaps pose new and future complications which would suggest that AIDS could conceivably become a universal dilemma.

An unfortunate repercussion of AIDS anxiety is a decrease in the blood donor rate. However, medical experts stress that there is no danger in giving blood because each donor is injected with a separate, sterilized needle. Furthermore, the blood supply and needy recipients, such as hemophiliacs, are protected by new screening tests and new sterilizing treatments.

The future course of the AIDS epidemic is uncertain; however, AIDS victims may find it comforting to know that experts throughout the country are diligently seeking a cure. Hopefully, future research on AIDS will dissolve the cloud of uncertainty, relieve the amount of fear, and uncover the correct solution: a solution which creates a complete picture from the unsolved puzzle.

- Maria Menard

Elizabeth Sampson

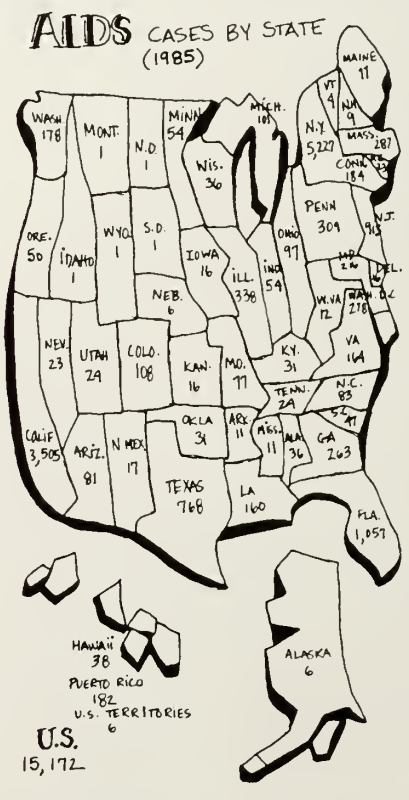
Seven Wonders

In May 1985, the nation waited in anticipation as the largest multiple birth ever recorded in the United States took place. Patti Frustaci, a resident of California, under the supervision of a forty member team of doctors and nurses, gave birth to four sons and two daughters in a mere three minutes. A seventh child, a girl, was stillborn. In the weeks that followed, the surviving infants fought desperately for their lives. Sadly, at the end of the first week, the smallest, affectionately called "Peanut" by the hospital staff, lost the battle.

Mrs. Frustaci and her husband Sam were already the proud parents of a healthy little boy who had been conceived with the aid of the fertility drug, Pergonal. Wishing for a larger family, Patti resumed her intake of the drug after his birth. The couple was aware that Pergonal increased the chances of multiple births, but no one, least of all the Frustacis, anticipated the eventual outcome.

This emotionally draining experience of one family, filled with tremendous joy and sorrow, brought about a greater awareness of the issues of neonatal care and fertility drugs on a national scale. Some experts feel that the practice of administering fertility drugs is one that is now overused. New research is always under way and hopefully greater understanding and discrimination will result in this area.

- Sara Mulrooney



Aids epidemic spreads throughout the U.S.

Baby "Peanut" struggles for life.

Newsweek

The Beat Goes On

On April 7, 1985 William J. Schroeder spent his first full day away from a hospital tethered to his mechanical heart's power plant, marking a milestone in the history of the development of artificial organs and the battle against heart disease, the nation's leading killer. It will take hundreds of patients like Mr. Schroeder to determine if artificial hearts can grant patients the opportunity to live a somewhat normal life and find their way into standard medical practice. Nevertheless, it is clear from Mr. Schroeder's case, as well as those of Dr. Barney Clark before him and Murray D. Haydon after him, that an artificial heart can sustain human life for at least several months.

Three years ago, when Dr. Clark was about to become the first person to receive a permanent artificial heart, many experts in heart disease and other doctors said an artificial heart would not work. It does. Critics also said recipients of current model artificial hearts could not achieve a good quality of life because they would be attached to large machines the rest of their lives. Life must be distinguished from living, and how those factors are affected by a mechanical heart remains to be determined.

Another major operation in 1985, spotlighted by the media, was the removal of a benign growth from President Ronald Reagan's colon. The surgery was performed on July 13th, by Captain Dale Oller, Chief of general surgery at Bethesda Naval Medical Center. The American Cancer Society estimates that cancer of the colon is one of the deadliest cancers among Americans, second only to lung cancer.

The surgery had life-threatening potential because of Reagan's age and the use of general anesthesia. However, the President enjoyed a speedy and complete recovery, and due to the thorough press coverage of his illness, the general public is now more well-informed about cancer of the colon.

- Christine A. Desmarais
- Kathleen A. Sheerin

Return Engagement

1986 is truly a special year for the senior class at Regis. Not only will the seniors be graduating in May, but we will also be ushered out by one of the most spectacular events seen in our lifetime. 1986 also marks the return of Comet Halley. Not since 1910 has this heralded astronomical wonder been seen in our skies.

The comet bears the name of Sir Edmund Halley, the English scientist who predicted the return of the comet in 1758 using the new laws of gravitation described by fellow countryman, Sir Isaac Newton. Unfortunately, Halley did not live to see his prediction fulfilled but because of his work the comet now bears his name.

This most famous of comets is well known for its brilliant appearance in the sky. The reason for this vivid luminescense is that as the icy nucleus passes the sun, it partially melts, releasing various gases and particles, thus creating the beautiful tail.

Unfortunately, on this return trip, Comet Halley will be the faintest it has ever been because it will not pass close to the earth when the tail is most prominent and because the comet will be low on the horizon.

As we count down the days in April and May, the comet will be leaving us, just as we will be leaving Regis. This spring, as we gaze toward the heavens, it will not be for cancelled classes and good grades, but to observe this natural wonder leaving our world and entering another. As we leave our world at Regis and enter a new one, hopefully we can leave a fraction of the impression on the world that Comet Halley has left us.

- Anonymous

Sky and Telescope

Comet Halley's comeback.

Feed The World

Perhaps the most overwhelming tragedy of 1985 was the famine in Ethiopia. Across the oceans a people starved. An entire country could see nothing but the bleak landscape of draught and famine that lay before it. Thousands would die of starvation before ever knowing that the world did care; only those strong enough to cling to life, those on the edge of survival, would know this fact.

While media reports covered the tragedy, few of us were moved to action, but one man saw as his duty the problem of initiating that action. The man, Bob Geldof, is an Irish musician who organized a group of popular British artists to form "Band Aid." The group's release, "Do they know it's Christmas," raised 11 million dollars for the African Relief Fund and also tugged at the heartstrings of people the world over. Inspired by the British musicians, American artists followed suit. Under the direction of Quincy Jones they produced the hit single, "We Are the World" which raised 20 million dollars for African Relief.

Recognizing their unique opportunity to move people with their talents and bring immediate aid to those in need, the musicians joined forces. Again, under the direction of Bob Geldof, Live Aid was conceived and after much preparation was born on July 14, 1985. For 16 hours a transatlantic concert was performed at J.F.K. stadium in Philadelphia and at Wembley Stadium in London. A great assembly of musicians, spanning 3 generations, donated time and talent to aid the famine victims. Performers included Paul McCartney, Tina Turner, The Who, Mick Jagger, Bob Dylan and Phil Collins. The dedication was apparent. The goal was simple: money for food. In the end the result was astonishing. The 60 million dollars raised in a mere 16 hours exceeded the hopes of all those involved.

As we, the children of the 80's, become the leaders of the 90's let us not forget the spirit that was cultivated by Live Aid, or the words of James Thurber:

Let us not look backward in anger,
Nor forward in fear,
But around in awareness.

- Eileen Walsh

Pop Life

1985 was the year for comebacks and for the emergence of new superstars. The biggest hit movie was "Back to the Future." For Michael J. Fox, this film served to raise his established popularity to new heights. This year Sylvester Stallone added another hit movie to his string of successes. "Rambo," Sly's sequel to "First Blood," became a box office hit. "St. Elmo's Fire" and "The Breakfast Club" gave us the "Brat Pack." In addition to solidifying the stars' talents, these movies also incorporated some of this year's most popular music.

In "Mad Max Beyond Thunderdome," Tina Turner, in the comeback of the year, proved impressive as both an actress and singer with the title track, "We Don't Need Another Hero." Eddie Murphy also did double duty this year as both an actor in the hit movie "Beverly Hills Cop" and then later as a singer with the hit song "Party All The Time." In 1985 Mikhail Baryshnikov made his acting debut with Gregory Hines in "White Nights."

In the television world, 1985 has been proclaimed the year of "Miami Vice" and Don Johnson. "The Cosby Show," "Family Ties" and "Growing Pains" were popular because of their portrayal of family predicaments. This year also introduced the first weekly drama to be filmed in Boston and the surrounding area. "Spenser for Hire" is a comeback for actor Robert Urich and a chance for the rest of the country to see the Hub. Also, old favorites such as "Dynasty," "Cheers," "Hill Street Blues" and "Moonlighting" are still going strong.

The music industry this year was one of the best. The two biggest accolades go to superstars Bruce Springsteen and Madonna. From Bruce mania to Madonna "wanna-be's," these two stars captured the entertainment world.

This year also hailed the coming of many great new groups and artists to the music scene. Sade, Whitney Houston, and Freddie Jackson are just a few artists who had an impact on pop music.

- Catherine Gagnon

A hot duet

The Boss

Material Girl

All photos Newsweek

A Final Cheer

The warmest success story of 1985 was the Cinderella season of the New England Patriots. For 26 years they have struggled against the odds and have, more times than not, been beaten by those odds. Well, 1985 was different. It marked the first full season under head coach Raymond Berry. Berry's accomplishments with the team earned him the well-deserved AFC Coach of the Year title, as well as the AFC Championship and a Superbowl appearance for the first time in the Patriots' history.

The Pats earned a wild-card berth by beating the Cincinnati Bengals in their final regular season game. From there the team went on to win three playoff games on the road against the New York Jets, the Los Angeles Raiders and finally the Miami Dolphins. (What jinx?). Amid chants of "Squish the Fish" the Patriots, who hadn't won a game in the Orange Bowl in 18 years, defeated the Dolphins in every aspect of the game. Our winter heroes returned home with the AFC Championship and new chants of "Berry the Bears."

On January 26, 1986 the Patriots played in the biggest game in their history and met destiny in the hands of the Chicago Bears, losing the Superbowl 46-10. For veteran greats and younger players alike, it was a game to be remembered and impetus to win the next one.

The 1985 Patriots were a team that had much to be proud of, and for die-hard fans this season was wonderful. Thank you for all the memories, and the pride that you brought us. This is only the beginning, and how sweet it is!

- Catherine Gagnon

Newsweek

Patriots win the AFC title.

Elizabeth Sampson

Pats "squish the fish" and go Bear huntin'.

Last Call

In an effort to decrease the amount of highway fatalities caused by drunk driving, Massachusetts took some precautionary measures in 1985. The Alcoholic Beverage Commission (A.B.C.) made the first move by banning Boston's happy hours. Popular contests like "beat the clock," prize giveaways and drink price specials had been directly linked to drunk driving fatalities. So, in the spring of '85 the A.B.C. started at the Newton end of Commonwealth Avenue and worked its way toward Fanueil Hall closing happy hours in establishments along the route. Some patrons traveled the same course that day just in front of A.B.C. in an attempt to take advantage of the end of the Boston tradition.

Yet another precautionary measure taken by the Massachusetts legislature was the raising of the legal drinking age to twenty one. Many of us welcomed the law as a safeguard against the continued loss of the state's youth to alcohol related accidents, while others raised their glasses in a toast to the wisdom behind the Grandfather Clause! To comply with this law many college campuses were forced to severely restrict and even close their pubs as a large segment of the student body was now underaged. At Regis, the Tower Tavern managers demonstrated a ready adaptability as they complied with the new law without compromising the continuing success of the pub.

- Kathleen Sheerin

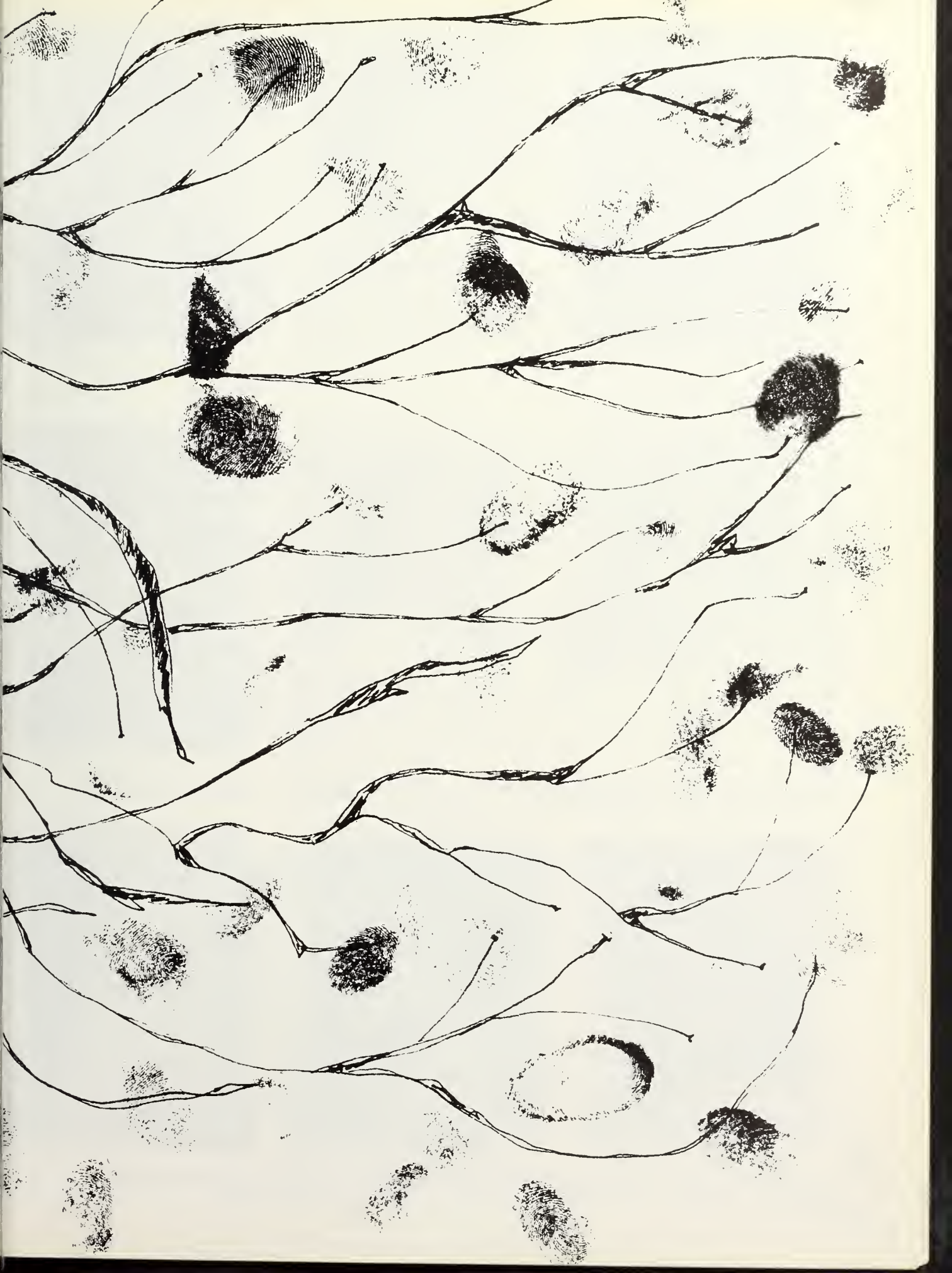
EXIT

Jay Mastalerz

seniors

Elizabeth Sampson

EVERLASTING
IMPRESSIONS



Stranger and Friend

The outward appearance captivated the stranger
So he entered my house.
He saw the bouquets of roses.
They pleased him.
The watercolors of sunsets and rainbows mesmerized him.

The vintage wine cheered him.
Then he noticed water stains on the goblets, and
Cobwebs hanging from the frames
Which surrounded my enchanting pictures.
Dried, brown, dead rose petals had fallen.
They had fallen into a corner of
Dust and dirt
From past experiences
Which could not be wasted away.
This he found in poor taste
So he left.

The outward appearance captivated my friend
So he entered my house.
He saw the bouquets of roses
And they pleased him.
The watercolors of sunsets and rainbows mesmerized him.

The vintage wine cheered him.
He noticed the waterstains, cobwebs, petals, and dust,
But because he found more which pleased him
He stayed,
And accepted me as I am.

-Suzanne Sullivan

Rosanna Aiello
Management

Margaret A. Barrett
Management/Communications

Janine Marie Bartlett
Management/French

Maria Ann Beauchamp
Art

Suzanne Marie Beaupre
History

Anita Louise Biancuzzo
German

Lisa M. Black
Economics/Legal Studies

Tully Lee Blinn
Political Science/Economics

Elizabeth Anne Bonneville
English

Dorothy Ellen Boylan
Management

Elizabeth Mary Bridgeman
Management

Lillibeth Anne Bucal
Biology

Denise M. Bussiere
Management

Michelle M. Cafarella
Social Work

Amy E. Call
Political Science

Elizabeth Marie Campbell
Management

Cheryl Ann Canniff
Mathematics/Computer Science

Stefania Carleo
Management/Communications

Mary Elizabeth Carroll
Management/Communications

Doreen Centola
Management

Kerri Pinkham Chacon
Spanish/Communications

Theresa Marie Chaisson
Management

Irena Franceszka Clark
Biology/Chemistry

Ghislaine Mary Coen
Sociology

Kathleen Caroline Cole
Art

Patricia Anne Colley
History

Molly F. Comerford
Sociology/Management

Margaret M. Connors
English

The Crossroads

Here I stand, on the threshold of my life—
My dreams and ambitions all await me
In a patient, glittering array.
The roads before me, paved with excitement
Call to me—and I want to step,
But I don't yet want to leave.
Behind me stand my achievements of the past
Streaming in ethereal clouds—like dreams.
They beckon me to return—but I can't
  And I can't stay still—
  Even if I'm not ready to leave.
I waver in uncertainty and reason with myself,
  Looking ahead to the roads before me
  And glancing back to my conquests.
With quiet, hesitant excitement, I must step ahead—
  And close the doors behind me.

Laura Ann Kelly

Cheryl A. Constantino
Management/German

Cristine Marie Corcoran
Management

Carleen Marie Cronan
Art

Best Foot Foward

Someone once told me that you should never reflect on your bad experiences with disappointment, but instead as a learning tool towards preventing future catastrophes. This is sound advice that I will use every time I get dressed for an interview.

Having somewhat of an idea where the Wang Corporation in Burlington was located, I made the interview for 9:00 a.m. I assumed the day would be sunny allowing me to wear the blue suit I had purchased for the interview. I awoke a half hour late to the sound of pouring rain on the roof. I quickly reconsidered wearing the interview suit and opted for a pair of dress slacks and blouse. Forgetting to bring my raincoat, I dashed out of the room with my resume in my straw bookbag.

By 9:15, already late, I was lost in one of the industrial parks looking for Wang. Finally, looking like a drowned rat from running in the rain, I found Wang at 9:30 a.m. Seeing that there was no quick solution for dripped permed hair or running mascara, I met with my interviewer. As we shook hands firmly, she apologized for the erroneous directions, while I chastened myself for not wearing waterproof mascara.

I left the hour long interview feeling confident that Wang needed my marketing skills as an intern. Despite the earlier disasters, I thought the day had gone well; however, the day was not over yet. Not watching where I was walking, I stepped into a puddle near my car. I couldn't believe what I saw as I stared at my soaked shoes. I had a drenched black shoe on my left foot and a soaked blue shoe on the other. I laughed loadly in the flooded parking lot as I thought of how the interviewer would probably offer me the name of a color blind specialist instead of the intern position.

A week later, the woman from Wang called and offered me the marketing internship even though I wore two different shoes and embarrassed myself. Maybe the way of dress will become a new fad? I have an interiew with Raytheon for a "real" job; maybe I'll wear a pink sneaker and a shower flip flop? Or maybe . . .

-Fran Mooney

Carol A. Curley
Management/Communications

Andrea Jannett Curran
Sociology/Communications

Kathleen M. Curran
Chemistry

Kelly Anne Curtin
Management/Communications

Sandra J. Dart
Psychology

Mary E. Dermody
English/Communications

Christine Anne Desmarais
History/Spanish

Paula J. DiGregorio
Sociology/Elementary Education

Maria Dimacopoulos
Management

Catherine Ann Dolan
English/Communications

Suzanne Marie Doucette
Art

Lisa Marie Dowd
Sociology

Caroline Marie Duffin
Management/Legal Studies

Laura Eagan
Biology

Vasiliki Efstratoudakis
Economics

Mary Anne Erwin
Mathematics

Cecilia A. Feroci
Psychology

Maureen Finn
Sociology/Elementary Education

Shirley Ann Fitzpatrick
Management

Kathleen Margaret Flaherty
Political Science/Communications

Rosemarie Foley
Management/Communications

Catherine Marie Gagnon
English/Communications

The Conspiracy of My Parts

I curse you all,
conspiracy of my parts.
Far be it for me
to be your helpless victim.
I may not have lifted you
to the lofty ideals of Wheaties
or video workout.
Yet didn't I imbibe you
with vitamins B, C, magnesium, et al
All at the suggestion of earth-mama M.D.
Thirty dollars and
ten minutes a morning, gulp
after gulp after gulp.

I rub my throbbing temples and
sooth my chapped nose,
never keeping up with
your gusts of bloody mucous.
And saltwater does too little
to soften a sandpaper throat.
I want to sleep and escape
you weary parts.
The ghosts of my mind
play the part of a consumptive
19th century female in flowing robes,
lying helplessly on a canopy bed.

Spare me your drama.
I must drag us to my next class.

-Christine Stanowski

Tina M. Gentile
Management

Roberta Glynn
Graphic Arts

Kathleen M. Golden
Art/Spanish

WHAT'S HOT

Telephones
Lip Synch
Coke
Coors
Sade
V-66
Soaps
Paisley
Kenya Bags
Callahan's
Reebok's
Swatch
Y'book Staff
Jams
Hair Clips
F. Jackson
Sweats
Stirrups
Herb
New Wave
Patriots

WHAT'S NOT

Telephones
Dry Parties
Pepsi
Rolling Rock
Cyndi Lauper
MTV
Seminar
Stripes
Knapsacks
Metro
Nikes
Timex
Deadlines
Bermudas
Headbands
M. Jackson
Scrubs
Jordache Look
R. McDonald
Preppy
Bears

Maureen Frances Gorman
Economics

Suzanne L. Grady
Psychology

Michele Ann Graham
Management/Communications

Jocelyn Marie Greene
Management/Communications

Roopam Gupta
Management

Maura T. Hanley
Art

Pamela Jean Harrington
Sociology

Michelle Marie Harris
Management

Marguerite Claire Haugh
Psychology

Elizabeth Connell Hickey
English

Kathleen Marie Horkan
Political Science/Spanish

Jayne L. Hunt
Management

Christine Ann Jensen
Management

Pamela Kassos
Chemistry/Biology

Lauren Elizabeth Keable
Spanish/Music

Laura Jean Kelleher
English

Laura Ann Kelly
English/Communications

Sally Anne Kinder
Biology

Marianne Frances Kirby
Sociology/Elementary Education

Ana Maria Llano
Management/Economics

Marina Ourania Lagonakis
History/Greek Studies

Nancy Levine
English

Linda Leyhow
Psychology/Elementary Education

Kimberley Ann Livingstone
Management/Communications

Martha M. Logiudice
Biology/Chemistry

Mary Christine Lyons
Sociology

Jane Elizabeth Maguire
Classics

Catherine Ann Maietta
Biology

The Hole Story

I bought a new laundry basket, a new wicker hamper and a new iron all in anticipation of being away from home and being independent. As the victim of a power overload, the iron lasted only a few months; the wicker hamper became a frayed heap in somebody's junkyard, and the laundry basket looks like it traveled through the Middle East tied to the back of a B-52. With all of the warnings I had received about college life, nobody had prepared me for the rigors of "laundry life" away from home.

Freshman year upset my record of perfect, uneventful laundry. Just when I formulated a schedule to beat the two hundred other women in my building to a "FREE" machine (usually 5:30 am), I stumbled across some other nightmares with the industrial-quality monsters questionably called washing machines. I returned from class many days to discover my clothes immersed in water, immobile after hours, precious quarters wasted, fingers numb from wringing clothes in icy water.

By junior year the monsters reached their wicked peak when they very kindly lunched on my favorite jeans, and if that weren't enough for one year, I returned one day to find my favorite Esprit skirt in shreds. I learned to take it all in stride. After all, the machines really were abused from the work of cranking out 50 loads a day. The holes in my jeans weren't *that* big, and my sewing machine and I carefully pieced together the remains of my favorite skirt. By senior year, I even found a normal hour to do my laundry even though one load cost a whopping $1.25 (in quarters) to wash and dry.

The machines will probably never run without problems. I awoke one morning to the pungent odor of burning rubber only to find that a floor full of freshwomen still hadn't learned all of the little idiosyncrasies of doing laundry at school. I calmly unplugged the burning machine and called campus police, thankful to be returning to the prospect of once-again uneventful laundry.

-Laura A. Kelly

Linda Marie Mancini
Biology/Chemistry

Theresa Marie Mangold
English

Janice Marie Manish
Biology/Chemistry

That holiday feeling

On December 9, 1982 my freshman floormate and I donned our holiday apparel and arrived at the dining hall filled with eager anticipation. The excitement that had been building all week culminated as we waited for the doors to open. The holiday spirit of our first Regis Christmas encompassed all of us as we shared good food, good wishes and gifts of song. The evening ended with the touching candlelight procession by the seniors in the beautiful foyer of College Hall.

Sophomore year the scene was the same, but our roles were different. Dressed in white blouses and dark skirts, we joined our class and assumed our roles as waitresses. At first, the prospect of feeding hundreds of hungry appetites and fetching numerous pitchers of water was uninviting; however, smiles and laughter soon filled the cafeteria. I watched my class unite and enjoy the important role it was playing in this festive occasion. After the banquet and subsequent cleanup duties, we hurried over to the foyer to once again watch the senior class march by us with candles reflecting the students' tearfilled eyes.

When we crowded into the dining hall last December for our final Christmas banquet I was overcome by sentiment. For the last time my classmates and I gathered as a group to share good food, generous gifts and a humorous Christmas song, slightly modified by our own special touch. When the Class of 1986 gathered in the chapel to begin its procession to the foyer, I desperately tried to suppress the tears I felt beginning to fill my eyes. I experienced disbelief that it was really our turn to carry the candles that add such light, warmth and hope to Christmas at Regis.

I wish all of my classmates many happy holidays in the future. I, for one, know that no other Christmas celebration will ever be the same as the special tradition we have shared together for the past four years.

-Sara Mulrooney

Alicia Mae Mann
Economics

Kris Ann Marcantonio
Economics

Maura McCormick
Art

Nancy Marie McGowan
Sociology/Elementary Education

Patricia M. McGrath
History

Lisa A. McLaughlin
Management

Roberta Jean McLaughlin
Sociology/Management

Ellen Elizabeth McQuoid
Economics

Maria Patrice Menard
English/Legal Studies

Frances Christine Mooney
Mathematics/Computer Science

Mary Patricia Moran
Management/Spanish

Maura Allison Moran
Social Work/Art Therapy

Michelle C. Mosher
English/Communications

Sara Mulrooney
Sociology/Communications

Ann E. Murphy
German

Ann Elizabeth Murphy
Political Science

Susan E. Murray
Management/Communications

Anna Maria Necheles
Social Work

Nadine Drake Nelson
Sociology/Communications

Sally Nork
English/Communications

Alison Patricia O'Brien
Management

JoAnna Lee O'Gorman
Psychology

Lest We Forget

Within five minutes
You want to cry
Your throat is clogged
Your voice has disappeared
You feel you have
a rock in your stomach.
Everything is dry.

All you see
are grey
hard
pieces of gravel.
Do these little pebbles
reflect mourning souls?

There is a faint
sour unfamiliar stench
and no wind
to blow it away.
You think
Could it still smell
after so many years?

I see now
people clenching hands
as so many hands
must have been clenched
before.

I look into their eyes
and want to scream
Did you lose someone here?
Is part of you dying
here today?
I am screaming
but it doesn't escape
Did theirs escape?
Yes, I can hear them.

-Nadine Nelson

Victoria Pacifico
Social Work/Spanish

Susan Marie Pagliarulo
Psychology/Economics

Laurie Ann Peluso
Biology/Chemistry

The Armchair Philosopher

Grandpa
I don't know you
But I remember
You, sitting back in a chair
With your stomach arched way up
From where I sat on the floor.

There was a stuffed cat-
A leopard I think, that guarded your living room.
I liked to pet it but I never
Played with it. Its gums were too
Red under its sharp yellow teeth.
Like you, it was not to be toyed with.

You were the Armchair Philosopher,
Writing under that column title for the paper every day.
You were a writer.
Behind those bushy grey brows and the stern mouth
That always naturally closed in a kind of frown,
There was a writer.

I am shy and quiet in ways.
I think a lot in solitude.
I have a serious air about me.
I am a writer and when I look in the mirror
And see how my mouth naturally closes in a frown,
I think I know you.

-Susan Saliter

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All portraits, Burlington Studios

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Nursing Program

The B.S.N. program at Regis College began in September of 1983, to meet the stated need of registered nurses in the area. The purpose of the nursing program is to provide a Bachelor of Science degree in Nursing. The program is designed to prepare the registered nurse population for professional nursing practice. The program also aims to provide a foundation for future graduate education in nursing.

Currently, there are approximately 100 registered nurses enrolled in courses. Sixty-three students are matriculated in nursing courses. Academic requirements for nursing students are the same as those of any other student at Regis College.

Curriculum requirements are the same as for any other baccalaureate program accredited by the National League for Nursing. Students take 10 prerequisite liberal arts courses and take four advanced placement examinations prior to being classified as junior students. The program is planned part-time in the early evening, and takes three years to complete, once the prerequisite courses are successfully completed.

The Nursing courses include nursing at the primary, secondary and tertiary levels, with emphasis in the areas of management, leadership, nursing research, and community health. Clinical affiliations have been contracted with many local community health agencies: Massachusetts General Hospital, New England Rehabiliation Hospital, and many other fine institutions.

Nursing faculty meet the same high standards, stated by Regis College, as any other faculty member. Each faculty member has the appropriate credentials to teach in her area of expertise.

- Amy Anderson, Ed.D., R.N.
Director of Nursing

All photos, Fran Mooney

left to right: Antoinette Hayes, R.N., M.S., Lecturer of Nursing, Amy Anderson, Ed.D., R.N., Director of Nursing/Chairperson, Mary Smalarz, R.N., M.S., Instructor of Nursing, Martha Powers, Ed.D., R.N., Assistant Professor of Nursing, missing: Karen Chantemerle, R.N., M.S., Adjunct Professor of Nursing.

front: Sarasue Mueller (Treasurer), Patricia M. Doherty (Pres.), Rita Galvin (Vice Pres.), Pauline Alldred, *middle:* Joan Coyne, Priscilla Sullivan, Monica O'Brien, Joanne Gray, Mary Grace Barber, Elaine Connolly, *back:* Belinda J. Sheppard, Eleanor Wiegand, Lois A. Hunter, Jane R. Comerford, Kathie Appaneal, Peggy Burke, Patricia Connolly, *missing:* Elizabeth Wong (Secretary).

Inspiring Women Of 1985

While terrorists plotted actions around the world, Ellen Taafe Zwilich finished composing her second symphony. The piece, *Symphony No. 2,* made its debut in San Francisco in November. Zwilich, 46, has the great distinction of being the first woman musician and composer to be awarded the Pulitzer Prize for music, and she is regarded as one of the most significant musicians of our times.

While AIDS left scientists baffled, Mary Lund of Kensington, Minnesota became the first woman to receive an artificial heart successfully. Her surgery on December 18, 1985 built hope for women suffering from heart problems. She has remained in stable condition since her operation, and her prognosis is favorable.

bloody battlegrounds, but the world witnessed the courageous struggle of one woman as she fought to preserve her most basic of human rights. Black activist Winnie Mandela has been banished from her home since 1977 but has repeatedly ignored the restrictions by returning to her town to speak publicly against apartheid. Her actions have resulted in brutal beatings and jail sentences, but as late as December she continued to return home.

Similarly, Yelena Bonner overcame the restrictions of her country to come to the United States to seek medical attention. Bonner is the wife of Soviet dissident Andrei Sakharov, and although she has family in this country, she will return to the Soviet Union when her three month visa expires to ensure that her husband will remain safe in Gorky.

Although somewhat overshadowed by the United States and Soviet Union summit talks, British Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher conducted a summit meeting of her own with Irish Prime Minister Garret FitzGerald. The two leaders signed an agreement giving the Irish government an official voice in the running of Northern Ireland. Although complex, this agreement will hopefully relieve the violent tensions between England and Ireland; this has been a long time goal of the woman leader.

Lynette Woodward dribbled her way to fame as she was selected to be the first woman Globetrotter. This great accomplishment symbolically recognized the progress of all women athletes seeking a future in professional sports.

The world's youngest peacemaker was posthumously honored in the Soviet Union. Samantha Smith, 13, was tragically killed in a plane crash earlier this year. She will best be remembered for her efforts to bring peace and goodwill to the youth of the Soviet Union. The Soviet Union issued a postage stamp with her picture on it in honor of her impressive accomplishments.

While natural disasters destroyed cities, the small community of Concord, New Hampshire, achieved positive national acclaim when social studies teacher Christa McAuliffe was chosen to be the first private citizen to participate in a space shuttle flight. McAuliffe planned to teach classes from space via satellite and was scheduled to tour the country lecturing about her experiences and promoting the space shuttle program. The nation watched in anticipation and then shock and horror as the space shuttle, Challenger, burst into flames after takeoff in the worst NASA disaster in history. McAuliffe will be remembered for her sparkling personality and charisma and for her role as a pioneer on the nation's newest frontier.

Women have continued to excel in all facets of life this year, and not only is their success personally important, but the impact is far reaching. These women have paved the way for us, the Class of 1986, to strive to serve equally important functions in our society. Among us are the future mothers, leaders and peacemakers, the musicians, athletes and school teachers of the future. All we have to do is reach.

Laura A. Kelly

Prime ministers FitzGerald and Thatcher reach a long awaited agreement.

Winnie Mandela

Yelena Bonner

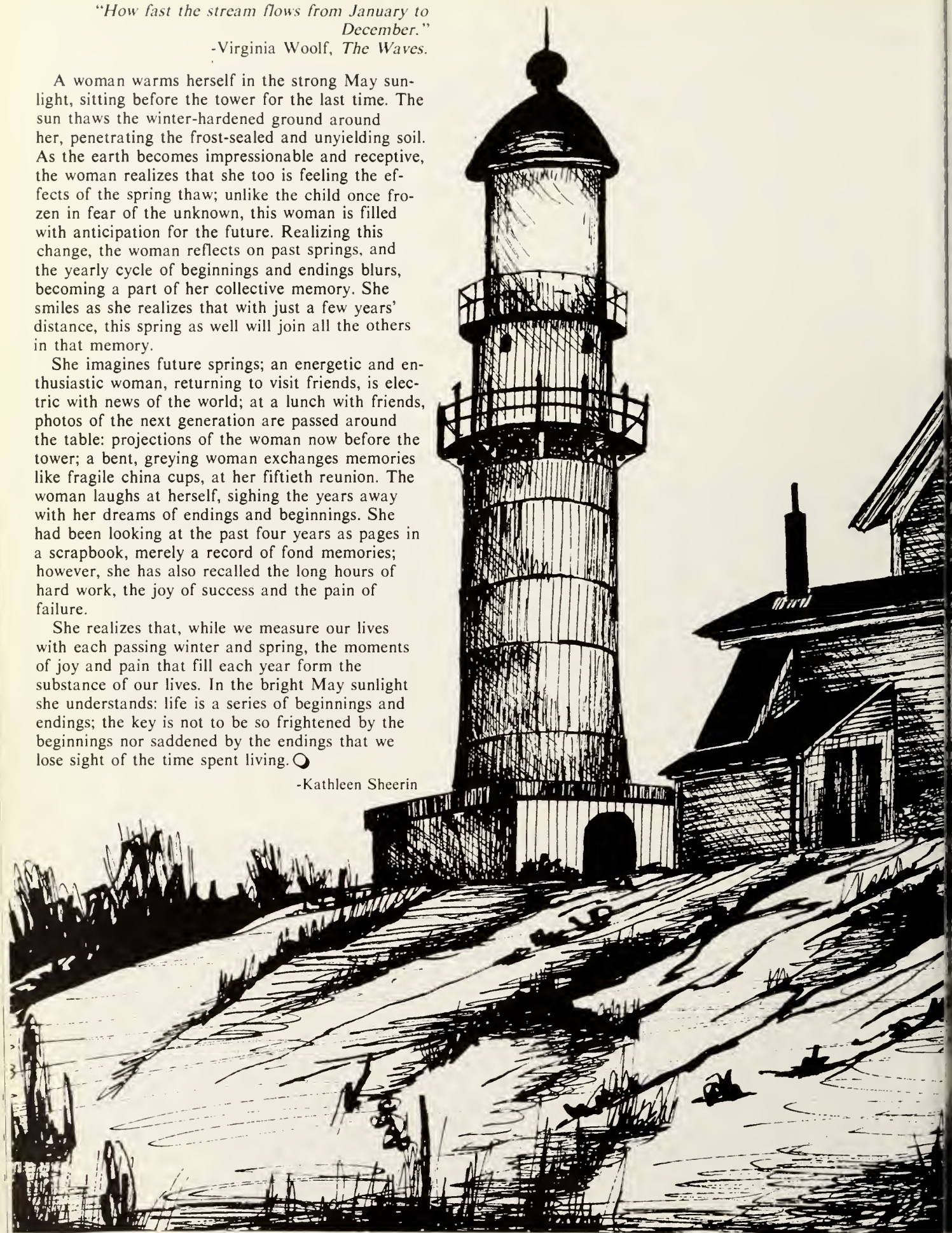
"How fast the stream flows from January to December."
-Virginia Woolf, *The Waves.*

A woman warms herself in the strong May sunlight, sitting before the tower for the last time. The sun thaws the winter-hardened ground around her, penetrating the frost-sealed and unyielding soil. As the earth becomes impressionable and receptive, the woman realizes that she too is feeling the effects of the spring thaw; unlike the child once frozen in fear of the unknown, this woman is filled with anticipation for the future. Realizing this change, the woman reflects on past springs, and the yearly cycle of beginnings and endings blurs, becoming a part of her collective memory. She smiles as she realizes that with just a few years' distance, this spring as well will join all the others in that memory.

She imagines future springs; an energetic and enthusiastic woman, returning to visit friends, is electric with news of the world; at a lunch with friends, photos of the next generation are passed around the table: projections of the woman now before the tower; a bent, greying woman exchanges memories like fragile china cups, at her fiftieth reunion. The woman laughs at herself, sighing the years away with her dreams of endings and beginnings. She had been looking at the past four years as pages in a scrapbook, merely a record of fond memories; however, she has also recalled the long hours of hard work, the joy of success and the pain of failure.

She realizes that, while we measure our lives with each passing winter and spring, the moments of joy and pain that fill each year form the substance of our lives. In the bright May sunlight she understands: life is a series of beginnings and endings; the key is not to be so frightened by the beginnings nor saddened by the endings that we lose sight of the time spent living.

-Kathleen Sheerin



Tide and Time

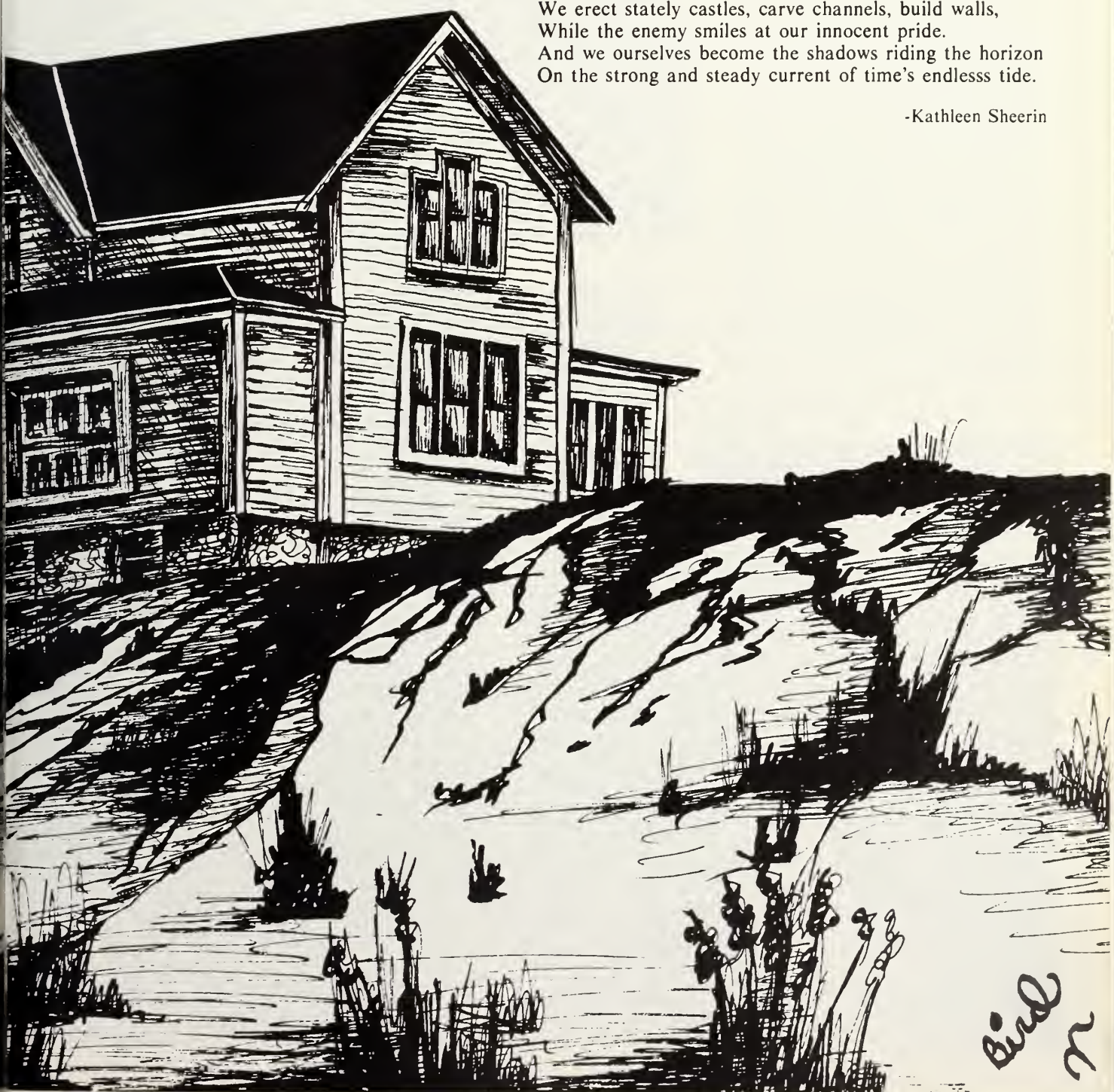
Straining my eyes towards the misty horizon
I'm blinded by fog: time's billowing sail.
The distant shadows I see; are they sleek modern vessels?
Or shades of the ancients in search of the whale?

The fading daguerrotype rests on the mantle
Where a frozen faced girl sits rigid in black.
I look close and shudder at the haunting reflection,
As over her eyes, my own stare timelessly back.

Alone on the shore I'm tormented by echoes;
Wind through the sea-grass: countless applauding hands.
The waves sculpt the shore with steady precision
Erasing time's footprints fleetingly etched in the sand.

We erect stately castles, carve channels, build walls,
While the enemy smiles at our innocent pride.
And we ourselves become the shadows riding the horizon
On the strong and steady current of time's endlesss tide.

-Kathleen Sheerin



A Message From Father Knapp

To the Class of 1986:

In a sense I can address you as "fellow members of the senior class" because we came to Regis College together four years ago. Together we have experienced personal growth, spiritual development and the knowledge that our God walks with us beckoning us to walk with one another. As you leave the College, always carry with you the knowledge that Regis has been a second home in which you have been nurtured and an institution of higher learning in which you have been challenged.

The challenge that is yours is one that is not a challenge for the moment but for a lifetime.

Do good to and for others - it is the only way that the unity of the human family will be realized and that peace among all people will become a fact and not just a hope.

Live the command of Jesus Christ - love one another. It is through your love generously shared that people will come to a knowledge of God and an experience of the presence of Christ in their midst.

Seek the truth - it will set you free; bring glory to your God and consolation to others. Make our dream - to give, to love and to be loved in an all-too-often alien society - a reality!

You have the power, the confidence and the capability to make a profound difference in our world. This has been the message of Campus Ministry. This has been the essential challenge of the College. This must be the guiding force in your future.

During the past four years you have done a great deal for us and with us. My prayer for you is that these four years have been but a beginning. The future is yours. Continue to walk in the footsteps of Love and no obstacle in life will ever be insurmountable. ❍

God Bless You
-Father Knapp

Jay Mastalerz

This way to the chapel.

Fran Mooney

Father Christmas

John Neister

Fr. Knapp bestows his blessing.

Ten Years Of Dedication

John Neister

Sister Zita leading the procession to investiture.

Fran Mooney

Santa's helper

1986 marks Sister Zita Fleming's tenth and final year as Dean of Students at Regis. During the past ten years, the caring and compassionate presence of Sister Zita has been a major influence on each of us. The ever present warm embrace and kind touch characterize the woman we have grown to know, love and respect. Inevitably, we have all encountered numerous difficulties over the past few years, both in our academic and in our personal lives; however, after Sister Zita's encouraging words and warm smile, no problem ever seemed insurmountable. The confidence and strength we have gained through her example are lasting gifts for which we are eternally grateful.

As sister Zita leaves Regis, the senior class wishes to express its sincere gratitude and love to a woman who has given so much of herself to each of us. Although her presence will not be seen on campus, it has left a lasting impression.

We, the Class of 1986, wish Sister Zita the best of luck in her new life and hope it brings her fulfillment and happiness.

Jay Mastalerz

Sister Zita expresses a Christmas wish to all.

Beth likes the results.

Laura and Kathy's Golden inspiration.

Kim and Frannie, the eyes behind the camera.

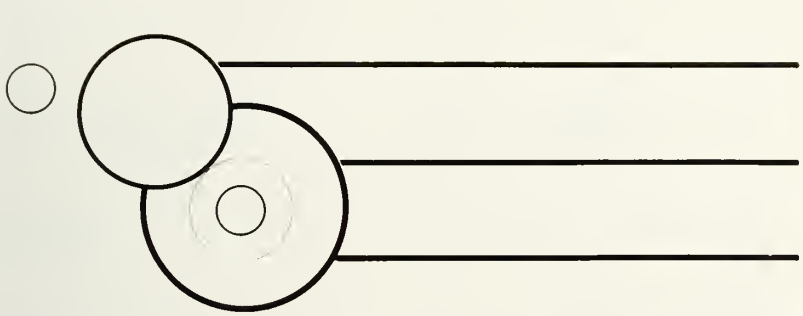
Maryellen: "What, no eraser button?"

Lisa: "*?!*@#*" layin' out.

Sara: "The check's in the mail???"

Maria and Cathy making it fit.

Chris: "All seniors, if you have not had your portraits taken . . ."



The theme of the 1986 *Mount Regis,* which incorporates the idea of growth, is not a new one. Rather, the idea of life as a continuous cycle is evidenced in the works of William Butler Yeats. In his poetry, Yeats employed winding stairs, spinning tops and "gyres," to represent life as a repetitious and progressive journey. In *Mount Regis,* the staff chose to use circles to express the developmental process which the Class of 1986, has experienced.

This year's yearbook staff can be viewed as a microcosm of the entire class. To the first meeting in September, each editor brought individual talents, abilities and personalities. My job was to unite those fragmented individuals into a cohesive group. As the book progressed, the staff learned that a successful and worthwhile yearbook required dedication and teamwork. As a result, these individuals, who had previously worked alone, began sharing their talents and soon functioned as a group. Hence, the staff grew, and it began to live the theme it had created.

When this yearbook was still in its planning stages, the staff and I agreed on a goal. We were determined to make the 1986 Mount Regis a high quality, journalistic yearbook by capturing in words, as well as pictures, the highlights of the past four years. Although at times the work seemed insurmountable and the late nights never ending, we persevered. Now as I view the finished product, I can truly say that we successfully accomplished our goal. I would like to give a special thanks to my Copy Editors for sharing their creative talents with all of us.

However, writing, even good writing, is not enough. Rather, it must be combined with good photography, creative artwork, innovative layout designs, careful typing and a dedicated, caring staff. In addition, a persistent and aggressive Business Editor is invaluable to ensure that every bill is paid and all expenses are met. To each editor I wish to express my sincere gratitude for her support, cooperation and devotion.

A number of additional people deserve a great deal of credit for making this yearbook a success. Sister Kathleen McCluskey, a most helpful and reassuring force, deserves my deepest thanks. Also, I am eternally grateful to John Neister and his colleagues at Jostens Printing and Publishing Division for always managing to solve problems and avoid catastrophes. In addition, I wish to thank Burlington Studios for its overnight service on numerous rolls of film.

This book of memories attempts to capture and to highlight the important events of the past four years. The message the staff and I have hoped to convey is an important and lasting one. Our wish for the Class of 1986 is that the cycle which concludes with graduation will repeat itself as we venture forth to meet new experiences and to conquer new challenges. Our years here at Regis have fulfilled us as individuals and have unified us as a class; we have truly come full circle. However, circles are never ending; therefore, our experiences at Regis are merely a beginning. In May we complete our days as members of the senior class, but at the same time, we commence our days as alumnae of Regis College and as members of a larger community. And so the cycle continues.

Congratulations and best of luck to the Class of 1986!

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Suzanne Sullivan
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Karen Tausch
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Lexington, MA 02173

Elizabeth Wong
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Wayland, MA 01778

Jennifer Wrynn
40 Reed Street
Lynn, MA 01905

Class of 1986,

"THANK YOU FOR BEING A FRIEND. . .
I HOPE IT ALWAYS WILL STAY THIS WAY."

Love,
Tower Tavern Committee
Maureen, Eileen, Katie, Kathy

Marina,

Congratulations.
May your future be filled
with love, happiness and success.
Good luck.

We love you,
Mom, Dad,
Valerie, Angela, and Maria

The Rung Of A Ladder
Was Never Meant To Rest Upon,
But Only To Hold A Woman's Foot
Long Enough To Enable Her
To Put The Other Somewhat Higher.

-Thomas Henry Huxley

Congratulations And Good Luck

STUDENT GOVERNMENT ASSOCIATION

"Don't Ever Give Up Your Dreams"
I know you're going to make it . . .
It may take time and hard work.
You may become frustrated,
and at times you'll feel
like giving up.
Sometimes you may even
wonder if it's really
worth it.
But I have confidence
in you
And I know you'll make it,
if you try.

-Amanda Pierce

Best of Luck to the Class of 1986!
Love,

Rosemarie, Andrea, Molly, Fran
The Senior Class Officers

WELCOME TO THE

ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

Congratulations Sara

You are our sunshine.
We are very proud of you.

Jim & Jinny
Jimmy & John
Mulrooney

DR. & MRS.
ENRIQUE A.
VICENS

GOOD LUCK TO THE CLASS OF 1986

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CONGRATULATIONS
Beth we wish you
joy and our very
best wishes.
Love,
Mom, Dad, Brian,
Grandma and Grandpa

NO DAUGHTER OR
GRANDDAUGHTER
COULD BE MORE LOVING OR
CONSIDERATE OF HER FAMILY.
CONGRATULATIONS TULLY.

LOVE ALWAYS,
MOTHER, DAD, NANA AND
GRANDPA

Congratulations to Andrea Curran.
On November 25, 1964
we were presented with
a Thanksgiving Day gift.
You have been our pride
and joy from that moment.
We wish you
happiness and fulfillment.
"May God hold you in
the palm of his hand."

Love, Mom, Dad & Colleen

Ellen,
Congratulations on completing
your super
four years at Regis.
We love ya.
Mom, Dad,
Mary Pat and Arthur

MONICA GRAIL
ULBRICHT,

Your sustained drive
to understand, to grow,
to achieve, is rewarded
this graduation day.
A family hug from
your proud supporters,
CRAIG, SARAH AND LEN

Sally Anne,
Our joy has been
in and with you.
Our wishes for you are
success, love
and happiness always.
Dad, Mom & Billy

Anna M. Necheles,

Congratulations.
We are very proud of you.
Love always,
Mom, Jean, Mike,
Sue, Pito, Caroline

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Michelle Cafarella,
We are so proud of you!
May your life be filled
with much love and all
your dreams come true.
You are very special!
Always remember that, even when
your journey seems hard.
Live each moment to the fullest
and find contentment wherever
God places you.
We love you! Mum, Dad,
Michael, Mark and Matt

Mary Anne Erwin,
You shine like the sun.
Love you always,
Mom & Dad,
your sisters,
3 K's & Dan

Regis was a true
learning experience.
Be happy Chris (Goove).
Love Always,
Mom and Dad

Congratulations Marcia.
Love and Best Wishes
from Mom, Dad & Eric

Congratulations Marga,
Graduation Day at Regis-
Gate to your future.
"Que Dios te Bendiga"
Mami-Papi-Agnes and Junior

LAUREN,
CONGRATULATIONS.
LOVE ALWAYS,
MOMMIE AND DAD

Congratulations
Kim A. Livingstone.
You are the sunshine
of our lives. How proud we
are
to be your Mom and Dad.
Love from your family

Lisa McLaughlin,
We are so proud of you
You are terrific!
Love,
Mum and Julie

Linda Theresa,
You fill our hearts with
love and pride.
Mom, Dad, Jean, Joan,
Laura,
Joe Jr. & Christopher

Together We've Shared Your Joys,
Sorrows, Failures And Successes.
No Family Could Be Prouder,
No Child More Loved.
Congratulations Jane.

Mom, David, John, Amy, Amanda,
VoVo and VaVa, Grandma & Grandpa Pineault

for everything there is an appointed season,
And a time for everything under heaven.....
A time for sharing, a time for caring,
A time for loving, and a time for remembering.....
Remember always, Kelly, as you look joyfully to the future.....
We love you,
Mom & Dad

Dear Pam;
Wishing you
and the Class of '86
the very best in life.
Love always,
Mom, Dad,
Telly and Yaya

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Annemarie,
Congratulations on your
accomplishments and
continued success in
your future endeavors.

Love,
Mom, Dad, Christine, & Brian

SWEET SUE, WE THANK GOD, REGIS,
YOU AND SCOTT FOR THIS GREAT GIFT TO US.
LOVE & PRAYERS, MOM AND DAD.

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Edith,

Your success at Regis
has been our reward.
As always you make
us so proud.
Love,
Mom, Dad & Family

Congratulations and best
wishes
to the Class of 1986.

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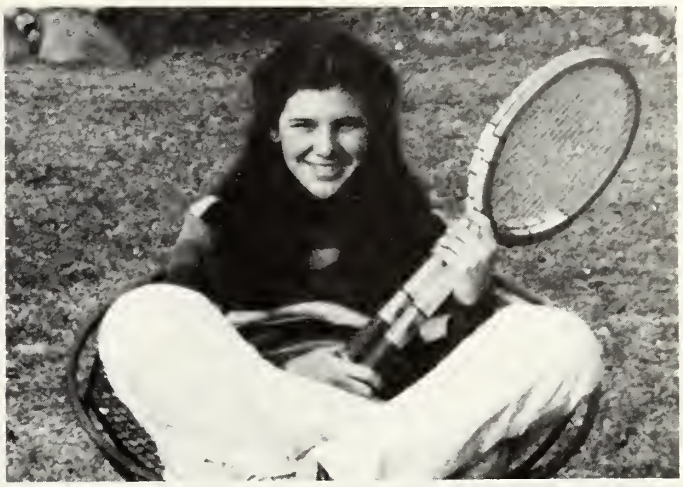
Best of luck
to all the members of the
Class of 1986

from the Regis College
Development Office

Kris,
What made us friends in the long ago,
When we first met? Well, I think I know.
The best in me and the best in you,
hailed each other because they knew,
that always and always, since life began,
our being friends was part of God's plan.
Thank you for a memorable four years!

Love,
Frannie



Laura Jean,
Congratulations and Best Wishes! May your life be filled with the same happiness and joy that you've given us all your life.
Love always,
Mom, Dad and Jennifer

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Congratulations

LAUREE

WE LOVE

YOU,

MOM & DAD

"Lock up your libraries if you like; but there is no gate, no lock, no bolt that you can set upon the freedom of my mind."

-Virginia Woolf, *A Room of One's Own*

Best of Luck to the Class of 1986
Angela House Council

Rosemarie Foley,

Your accomplishments at Regis have made us all so proud. May your future be filled with life's choicest.

We love you,
Mother, Dad and family

Congratulations
Maria

There are two
lasting bequests
we can give
our children:
roots and wings,

Love, always,
Mom and Dad

Maryellen
Congratulations on becoming a
"Regis Robed Woman!"
All our love,
Dad, Mom, Joe, Barb & Peter

Cathy,

We love you.
We're so proud of you!
Mom, Michael, Peter,
"Natalie"

ELISABETH W. ROTHWELL
WE WISH YOU CONTINUED
SUCCESS AND HAPPINESS.
CONGRATULATIONS
MOM, DAD,
CHRIS, BILL, DAVE

Congratulations Lisa
We love you.
Dad, Mom and Jamie, XXX

Congratulations
Molly
and best of luck
to the Class of 1986.
Love,
Mr. & Mrs.
Comerford
Katie & Patrick

Congratulations
Suzanne Marie Beaupre.

You have grown into a fine
young woman - be yourself -
discover and conquer
all that you want to do.
Love always,
Mom and Dad

Congratulations

Maura

We love you.

Mom, Dad, Chris
and Megan

Our gift to us: each other

Congratulations to
the Class of '86
from the wild women
of 3rd floor Angela.

Kathleen,

Thanks for letting us be part
of your life, love and learning,
Congratulations . . .
and keep dreaming.

Love,
Mom, Dad, Sean,
Steve, and Matt

Congratulations
Chris & Sara
and the Class of '86.

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A toast to the Class of 1986

The Yearbook Staff